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ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RACERS.

MR. EDITOR:

February 16, 1836.

A WRITER in the fourth number (December,) of the seventh volume of your Magazine, asks for information on some points connected with the comparative merits of the English and the American racer. As no one has responded to Mr. Jones' inquiries, the following views are at his service. I will notice each inquiry in the order in which he has placed them.

His first proposition is that "the English horse runs on a *turf* at once firm and elastic," while "the American horse runs on a sand bed, or through a slough to the retardation of his speed, or on a track as hard as a pavement, to the risk and injury of his hoof, which must interfere with his speed." This proposition is stated so as to beg the question. The turf is asserted to be *firm* and *elastic*. This is pro-

bably true when in the most favourable condition, but if wet or dry, it loses its elasticity. Nor is it strictly true, that our naked courses are either sand beds, or as hard as pavements. Our courses are generally selected with reference to the kind of soil, and sand beds, and hard pavements are generally avoided. The only evidence of fact which bears on this comparison in this country, shows that a naked course is *more favourable* to quick time than a turf. It is found in a statement published in one of the early volumes of this work, and was furnished by one of the best writers on this subject in any country, the able editor of the New York Sporting Magazine. In the state of New York, some years ago, there were two courses in the same neighbourhood, one a turf, the other a naked course; and horses running at these courses, in succession, and in the same order, invariably made better time by two or three seconds on the naked course. What elasticity can be found in a few blades of grass, especially when the horses plates are made so as to cut through the grass to the ground? The English sportsmen, I have reason to think, are of the opinion, that turf does *not* accelerate the speed of their horses. When Mr. Osbaldistone made his famous match against time, some of his most judicious friends wished him to perform his gallop on some *naked* public road. However, as it was necessary to return to the starting post to change his horses, a course of four miles was finally marked out on Newmarket heath, on which he performed his wonderful feat.

Mr. Jones next says, that "the English horse runs a strait mile;" "the American a round or elliptical one." What is here said of the American racer is true; but not what is stated of the English. The truth is, that the English courses are of all shapes, and almost all distances. For instance. Ascot Heath, two mile course, is circular.

Doncaster is circular, and one mile, seven furlongs, and seventy yards round. The great St. Leger is run here.

Knutsford is a round course of one mile only.

Duxton is a round course of one mile only.

Chester is a flat course of one mile, and one hundred yards round.

Chelmsford is a round or oval course almost two miles round.

Nottingham is a round course of one mile, two furlongs and eleven yards.

Liverpool. The new course is flat, a mile and a half round. *Mem.* Two miles on this course have been run in *three minutes twenty-five seconds*, and with heavier weights than ours.

Preston is oval and flat, one mile round.

Gloucester is an oblong of about one mile and a half,

Manchester is one mile, rather oval.

Newton is a triangular course of one mile.

Oxford is a round or rather oval course of nearly two miles.

Epsom. The new Derby course is exactly one mile and a half, and somewhat in the shape of a horse shoe. It is useless to specify more. Most of the races the time of which is reported, were run on these circular courses, and the only difference is that the curves are perhaps somewhat larger, and the turns frequently more abrupt and acute, than are seen in this country.

The next contrast or comparison relates to the performances of two year olds, in the two countries. In England, colts and fillies of this age are very frequently run in public from half a mile to a mile, carrying 112 to 118lbs. I cannot agree to the truth of the proposition which asserts that the American, at the same age, runs one, two, or three mile heats. In fact, our two year olds do not often appear in public. When they do, they generally run a single heat of about a mile, carrying *a feather*. I remember one or two races of mile heats, and Clara Fisher, won a two mile race at Charleston, at four heats, the winter before she was three years old. I believe I might safely assert, that FIFTY, two year olds, run in England, to ONE that runs in this country.

The two next propositions approximate correctness rather more than the last, and yet in the inferences deducible from them, they are, in my opinion, far from the truth. At Newmarket, heats are not run; but at many other courses, one, two, three, and four mile heats are run; and of course the English horses must (many of them, at least) be prepared for heats and long distances. What effect this preparation has on the speed, I do not exactly know. I think it probable that some speed is sacrificed to get length or distance into a racer. But it is equally probable, that generally, by good training, *little* loss of speed is rendered necessary for this purpose. It often happens that the same horse runs both long and short distances in the same week. The race between Hampden and Centaur, at Newmarket, (first October meeting, 1823,) has already been described in your second volume, page 57. That race was over the Round Course, which is something short of four miles. Had it been four miles fully, and the rate of the horses continued the same, the four miles would have been done in 7m. 37½s. and mark—by Hampden, four years old, carrying *one hundred and forty-four pounds*, and Centaur, five years old, carrying *one hundred and sixty pounds*. Now Centaur was a plate horse, and had been travelling about the country, running long distances and heats, and according to the intimation of your correspondent, must have lost much of his speed! And Hampden, during this week, beat Athenian,

a very speedy horse, a match, about three-quarters of a mile; then ran against Centaur, nearly four miles, and immediately after beat Bizarre, a good horse, a match, one mile; and as the matches were more important than a king's plate, I take it for granted that Hampden was prepared for a short distance only, and not for four miles, and yet he made that extraordinary time over the Round Course! I should think, however, that both the horses were well prepared for a long distance, and that a preparation for such races by no means implies the absence of a *great degree of speed*. If, however, I am wrong in the general proposition, still the speed of the English horse should not be prejudiced in general estimation by it; for many of the quick races, the time of which has been published in this country, have been run under circumstances similar to the above race of Hampden and Centaur. While, therefore, it may be true, that a horse trained for long distances loses some speed, it is obvious, that in much of the English time reported to us, no deduction should be made on this account. For, be it remembered, that these same horses whose great speed surprises us, are prepared to run, and often do run, about this very time, long distances and races of heats.

4.

FOOT RACE.—The Woodbury Herald says: "On Friday of last week it was advertised that a foot race would come off at the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, for a purse of two hundred dollars, twenty dollars entrance. Some difficulty, we are informed, arose as to the time and mode of entrance, and the purse was withdrawn. However, a purse of seventy-five dollars was made up, five dollars entrance, best three in five. Five started; among the number, Mr. Morris Pierson, a young man from Swedesborough, in this county. The first heat of a mile was taken by an East Jerseyman, distancing two. The second mile, Pierson led till within a short distance of the score, distancing the third man, when the East Jerseyman made a desperate effort, and passed him. It proved a fatal struggle: he had but reached the score, when he fell prostrate; and before the time of starting for the third mile was carried to bed. Pierson being in fine condition, and without a competitor, he was called by the judges to the stand, his walking over the course dispensed with, and the purse and entrance (ninety-five dollars) handed over to him as the winner. Should he stop here, a profitable day's work. The first mile was run in 4 min. 45 sec. the second in 4 min. 47 sec. which is quicker time, we are informed, than was ever made, even by Stannard, the celebrated winner at Long Island."

MERMAN.

The high bred and distinguished racer and stallion, MERMAN, distinguished especially for his *great stoutness, game, and honesty*, (qualities which the last racing season evincēs that *we sadly want*,) was recently imported by Dr. Merritt. His success at Newmarket, Epsom and Ascot, and the best courses, where none but good ones can win, speaks much in his praise; and his high character as a *hard bottomed, first rate four mile horse*, will still further recommend him to the breeders of the blood horse in this country.

Merman was foaled in 1826, and got by the famous Whalebone; his dam Mermaid, by Orville, (the dam also of Midas, Acorn, Gaiety, Naiad, Dolphin, &c.) who covered at 50gs.—grandam by Sir Solomon, out of Miss Brim, (sister to Noble, Prince George, &c.) by Highflyer; Brim by Squirrel—Helen by Blank—Crab—sister to Partner.

Sir Solomon was one of the best bred, and best sons of Sir Peter Teazle, out of Matron by Florizel; her dam Maiden, by Matchem—Squirt—Mogul. This is one of the most highly prized strains of blood in England.

Squirrel was got by Traveller; dam Grey Bloody Buttocks, by Bloody Buttocks—Greyhound—Makeless—Brimmer—Place's White Turk—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare. He was one of the best stallions of the "olden times."

This is a pedigree that cannot be surpassed. With the Whalebone and Orville, who is not familiar? Who does not know that it is the best of modern times? And then Sir Solomon, a capital son of old Sir Peter, and running back in the maternal line to the famous old Squirt mare, the dam of Maiden, Pumpkin, and many others—as good a brood mare as any ever in England. Then comes Highflyer, the best racer and stallion of his day; and the next cross is Squirrel, as highly thought of in his day. Blank comes next, and he was one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian, competing for the palm of superiority with Regulus and Cade. Crab equals in excellence and character any of the preceding crosses, and the Crab mare comes out of an own sister to Croft's old Partner. A rich descent truly! Every cross is both speedy and stout; all of these horses being equal or superior in speed to any of their day, and surpassing them all at long distance by their invincible stoutness and game.

Merman is a large handsome brown horse, nearly sixteen hands high, of great substance and power, and excellent action. He has all the characteristics of the *Whalebone sort*, and resembles his half brother, Chateau Margaux, in size, form, action and qualities. He is a horse of great length, bone and substance. He is deep in the brisket;

his shoulder expanded, and declining back well; deep in the girth, and also in the flank; his back short; his loin very strong; his quarters full; his limbs faultless; his head, neck, and eyes excellent. He is a powerful, well proportioned horse; and it is very rare indeed that a judge sees so just and correct a form, united with so much *size, beauty, and substance*. His great depth of body makes his legs short, when considered in relation to his general height.

Merman made his first appearance on the turf in 1829, and ran in the name of Mr. Payne.

Newmarket Craven meeting, April 20, 1829. Handicap sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, for two and three year olds; Ab. M. (fourteen subscribers.)

Mr. Greville's ch. c. Harlequin, three years old, 8st. 5lb. 1

Mr. Payne's br. c. Merman, by Whalebone, two years old, 6st. 5lb. 2

Juryman, three years old, 8st. 7lb.; Lady William, three years old, 8st. 3lb.; Theresa, three years old, 8st. 2lb.; Hindostan, three years old, 8st.; Bunter, two years old, 6st. 5lb.; Discovery, two years old, 6st. 5lb.; and four others started, but were not placed.—*Won by a neck.*

Newmarket first spring meeting, May 8. Duke of Richmond's b. c. Scimitar beat Mr. Payne's Merman, 8st. 4lb. (116lb.) each, D. M.; 100gs. h.f.—*Won by a length.*

Northampton, September 10. He was beat for a sweepstakes, (once round and a distance,) and drawn after the first heat, for the purpose of running him *immediately* for the town plate, which he won.

Mr. Payne's br. c. Merman, three years old, 6st. 5lb. 1 1

Lord Mountcharles' b. c. Coronet, four years old, 8st. 8lb. 3 2

Lord Tavistock's ch. m. Leeway, six years old, 8st. 11lb. 2 3

Mr. Dunn's br. m. Marcian, five years old, 8st. 6lb. dis.

This last race was a race of *heats, twice round about three miles.*

Newmarket second October meeting, October 14. Mr. Payne's b. c. Merman, by Whalebone, 7st. 8lb. beat the Duke of Portland's b. c. Varro, (brother to *Emilius*), four years old, 8st. 9lb.; D. I.; one hundred sovereigns. Betting, five to two on Merman. Won easily.

"The Duke of Portland's brother to *Emilius* got shamefully beat by Mr. Payne's Merman, D. I."—Sport. Mag. No. 25, p. 7.

Friday, October 16, Mr. Payne's b. c. Merman beat Lord Exeter's ch. f. Acacia, 8st. 5lb. each; Ab. M. 100gs. Five to four on Acacia.

"Mr. Payne's Merman beat Lord Exeter's Augusta filly; a very sharp contest, and won by a neck."—See same number of Sport. Mag. p. 8.

At Cheltenham, ran second to Melody, one mile heats, and was beat for the Sherborne stakes—one mile. Won by Musquito, by Master Henry.

Merman beat this year many horses of high character. Among whom we may mention particularly, Hindostan, also by Whalebone, a winner six times this year, mostly at Newmarket and Ascot; Juryman, by Smolensko, an excellent runner, and a winner this year at Newmarket; Theresa; Bunter, a winner four times this year; Galopade, a winner four times this year at Epsom, &c.; Discovery, twice a winner at Newmarket this year; Coronet, an excellent runner, and winner of nearly thirty races; Leeway, a winner twenty times; Varro, winner of the Riddlesworth stakes; and Acacia, a fine runner, and winner three times this year at Newmarket, and once at Stamford.

1830. April. At Newmarket Craven meeting, Merman was beat by Acacia, a match of a mile, and D. I. for the forfeit class of the Oatlands stakes, beating Lady Emily.

Epsom, May 26. The gold cup, by subscription of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added; three years old, 6st. 4lb.; four, 8st.; five, 8st. 10lb.; six, 9st.; and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. The winner to be sold for two hundred and fifty sovereigns, if demanded, &c. Two miles; seventeen subscribers.

Mr. Cooper's b. c. Merman, four years old, - - - 1

Mr. Begbie's ch. c. Aaron, four years old, - - - 2

Mr. Brown's b. c. Watchman, four years old, - - - 3

Yelva, four years old; Miss Craven, five years old; Popinjay, aged; Dolly Spicer, four years old; Link-boy, aged; and Mr. Maberly's ch. c. by Middleton, out of Nanine, three years old; also started, but were not placed. Nine to four against Merman. An excellent field. Merman was claimed, and returned to his owner.*

Ascot Heath, June 8. The Oatlands stakes of thirty sovereigns each—twenty forfeit; and only ten, if declared, &c. Two miles and a half; eleven subscribers.

Mr. Cooper's b. c. Merman, four years old, 7st. 4lb. - 1

Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's b. c. Hindostan, three years old, 8st. 7lb. 2

Lord Worcester's b. h. Maresfield, six years old, 8st. 9lb. 3

Capt. Balkeley's b. f. Bustle, three years old, 6st. 4lb. - 4

Duke of Portland's b. c. The Theban, four years old, 8st. 5

Mr. Day's b. h. Masaniello, five years old, 8st. 2lb. - 6

Two to one against Merman, four to one against The Theban, and five to one against Maresfield. A fine field.

As in the race for the gold cup at Epsom, so in this, Merman made all the running; but here, "was very merciful to Hindostan and Maresfield, hiding their shame by a gentle beating."

* It is frequently understood, notwithstanding the terms of such sweepstakes, that the winner will not be claimed, or claimed for the owner, and returned to him.

Merman was now bought by Lord Warwick, who gave 1,000gs. for him, and immediately started him for the king's plate.

His majesty's plate of 100gs.; for four years old, 10st. 7lb.; five years old, 11st. 7lb.; six, 11st. 12lb.; and aged, 12st. *Four miles.*

Lord Warwick's b. c. Merman, four years old, 147lb. - 1

Lord Mountcharles' b. c. Gayhurst, four years old, 147lb. 2

Duke of Portland's b. c. The Theban, four years old, 147lb. 3

Navarino, four years old, 147lb. and Fairplay, aged, 168lb. also started, but were not placed. Five to two against Merman; two to one against Gayhurst.

A capital field:—"His majesty's plate of 100gs. tempted five to the post. Morris Dancer was in it, but found not morris-dancing weather, and withdrew. Lord Mountcharles' Gayhurst made *play* the first time round, which he found so very like work, that he suffered to do it the second time round, making four miles in the whole, each carrying 10st. 7lb.—This was a *good, honest, well-contested, old fashioned race.*" Extract from Sporting Magazine, 2d series, No. 1, 1830.

This was a masterly performance. Here we see Merman meeting and defeating a large field of good horses, two miles and a half, for the cup; and the same day starting against a fine field of fresh horses, for the king's plate, (four miles,) and beating them, after an honest and hard run race. Several of the horses beaten in this race were capital racers. See, for instance, the performances of Gayhurst this year. He won one of the largest sweepstakes of modern times, ten subscribers of five hundred sovereigns each—*Beacon Course*; a plate, two mile heats, at Bath; half the Oxfordshire stakes, (twenty-six subscribers;) a handicap sweepstakes, same place; a sweepstakes at Abingdon, (twenty-four subscribers;) fifty guineas, Beacon Course, beating the celebrated *Cadland*; and the king's plate, Round Course, at Newmarket.

Merman lost the Oxfordshire stakes by the heavy weight imposed, giving Gayhurst 5lb. and Little Boy Blue his year and 6lb.; but beating a large field. Two to one against Merman, and the same against Gayhurst.

Worcester. August. The corporation plate of £50, added to a sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, (handicap;) two mile heats.

Lord Warwick's br. c. Merman, four years old, 117lb. 1 1

Mr. Ormsby Gore's ch. f. Tib, four years old, 111lb. - 3 2

Mr. Thorne's Forester Lass, aged, 121lbs. - - 2 dr.

Same place, he was beat for the city members' plate, two mile heats; won by Allerdale.

At Warwick, he was beat by Device, after a fine race, for a sweepstakes, and by Jocko, for the king's plate.

Litchfield. September 15. Handicap sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, with fifty added; two miles; ten subscribers.

Lord Warwick's b. c. Merman, four years old, 115lb. - 1
 Mr. Applewhaite's ch. c. Zodiac, four years old, 118lb. 2
 Lord Anson's b. f. Zillah, three years old, 96lb. - - 3
 Navarino, four years old, 118lb.; Lucy, four years old, 110lb.;
 Brielle, four years old, 102lb.; and Faith, three years old, 87lb. also
 started; but were not placed.

Same day. The cup stakes of ten sovereigns each; for three years
 old, 6st. 8lb.; four, 7st. 12lb.; five, 8st. 6lb.; six and aged, 8st. 12lb.
 Three miles; eight subscribers.

Lord Warwick's b. c. Merman, four years old, 110lb. - 1
 Mr. Gifford's b. h. Sampson, six years old, 124lb. - 2
 Clinton, five years old, and Sandoval, four years old, also started,
 but were not placed.

Walsall. September 29. Sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, with
 thirty added, for all ages; two mile heats.

Lord Warwick's br. c. Merman, four years old, 121lb. 1 1
 Mr. Tomes' br. c. Port, three years old, 93lb. - 3 2
 Mr. Applewhaite's ch. c. Zodiac, four years old, 121lb. 2 fell.
 Eleven to eight on Merman.

Next day. Sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added,
 for all ages; heats, twice round; four subscribers.

Lord Warwick's br. c. Merman, four years old, 116lb. walked over.
 Merman, it will be seen, won eight times this year, beating Lady
 Emily, Aaron, (the only time he lost this year,) "a horse of capital
 speed and great stoutness," Watchman, Miss Craven, Popinjay, Link-
 boy, Hindoſtan, Maresfield, Bustle, The Theban, Gayhurst, (his
 favourite distance of four miles—a horse that "proved himself one of
 the best nags of his year,") Forester Lass, Dandelion, and many other
 good ones.

Merman started twice after this; once he lost, and once he won, at
 four heats, two miles.

The above account embraces all his races. He ran at Newmarket,
 Ascot, Epsom, and other fashionable courses; winning at all distances,
 from one to four miles, and many races of heats, and beating capital
 horses their favourite distances. He comes too of a running family,
 his dam having produced other good runners. He is a horse that
 promises as much improvement in our blood stock as any of the
 recent importations. His size, high racing form, capital action, great
 power, fine temper, and beautiful colour, must recommend him to our
 judicious breeders. He was described in England as "a beautiful
 brown, near sixteen hands high; has immense power, perfect symme-
 try, fine temper, and good constitution," and as "one of the best four
 mile horses of his day." And an impartial observation will readily
 attest the correctness of this description.

M.

FELT.

As some account of this highly bred and capital racer, recently imported by Dr. Merritt, will doubtless be acceptable to the readers of this work, I have drawn up the following memoir, which has been carefully taken from the *most authentic sources*.

FELT, foaled in 1826, was got by Langer; his dam Steam; (the dam also of Fang, Famine, Flame, Flea, Foam, and others,) own sister to Starch, by Waxy Pope; her dam, Miss Stavely, a capital runner at all distances, (and the dam also of Starch, Steel, and several other excellent racers,) was got by Shuttle, out of a Drone mare, (the dam of Stavely, winner of the Leger, Sligo, Harefoot, and other winners;) Matchem—Jocasta by Cornforth's Forester—sister to Young Cade—Miss Partner by Partner—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare.

Langer was got by Selim, (brother to Castrel and Rubens;) dam by Walton; Young Giantess (the dam of *Sorcerer, Eleanor, Julia, Lydia, Cressida*, dam of Priam, &c.) by Diomed—Giantess by Matchem—Molly Long-legs by Babram—Cole's Foxhunter—Partner—sister to Roxana, by the Bald Galloway.

Langer was a first rate runner at *all distances*, and is now a favourite stallion. He is nearly of the same blood with the celebrated Sultan, (now covering at fifty sovereigns,) being got by the same horse, while their dams were got by own brothers. Of Selim, Walton, Young Giantess, (the best brood mare of her day,) Sorcerer, Eleanor, (the best mare of her day, the dam of Muley, and grandam of Luzborough, Margrave and Leviathan,) Julia, (the dam of Phantom,) and Cressida, (the dam of Priam,) it would be superfluous to speak in terms of commendation. Langer now covers by subscription at 15gs. and is sire of several *first rates*.

Waxy Pope was got by Waxy; his dam Prunella (the dam also of Penelope, Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pawn, Piquet, Prudence, and Pope Joan, *all excellent*) by Highflyer—Promise by Snap—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam, &c. Waxy Pope (called also Lord Sligo's Waxy) was not only winner of the Derby, but first as a *runner* and *stallion*, in his day.

Shuttle was also a first rate and very favourite horse. He was got by Young Marske; dam by Vauxhall Snap; her dam Hip by Herod—sister to Mirza—Hobgoblin—Whitefoot—Leedes—Moonah Barb mare. He covered at 25gs.

In 1828, Felt, then two years old, started for a sweepstakes of twenty-one subscribers at York. Won by Rowton.

1829. April 9. At Malton, the Barton stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, h.f.; for colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb. (rising three years old;) a mile and a half; seven subscribers.

Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Felt, by Langar, out of sister to Starch, 1

Mr. Heseltine's ch. f. Lily Low, by Peter Lely, - 2

Bolivar, Madcap, Sandoval and Flacrow, also started, but were not placed. Three to one against Felt.

"The Barton stake, (a mile and a half,) the first turn out of the season of the Leger nags, followed, and brought a much better field than usual. Six came to the scratch; Felt, rode by Templeman, Lily Low, &c. Templeman set off, and made running at a very good pace, keeping the lead to the turn, where Lily Low broke away from Lye, and came away in front for a very short time. Felt again came up, headed, and won a very good race. The others were all beat half a mile from home. Templeman's riding was really admirable. Felt is a very fine looking horse, about fifteen hands two inches high, and in figure very like Mameluke."—Sport. Mag. No. 24, pp. 45, 46.

Durham. May 1. The gold cup, (value 100gs.) a subscription of 10gs. each, &c. Weight for age; two miles; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Scott's b. c. Felt, by Langar, three years old, 94lb. - 1

Mr. Golden's br. h. Robin Hood, five years old, 122lb. - 2

Zodiac, Brunswick, and two others started, but were not placed.

Haigh Park. June 26. Sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added, for all ages; a mile and a half; four subscribers.

Mr. Scott's b. c. Felt, by Langar, three years old, walked over.

Pontefract. September 1. A sweepstakes of thirty sovereigns each; ten forfeit; for three year old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb. A mile and three quarters; sixteen subscribers.

Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Felt, three years old, by Langar, 117lb. - 1

Mr. Healy's b. c. Flambeau, three years old, 117lb. - 2

Seven to one on Felt, who won easily.

Felt started for the great St. Leger, and though not in order, *ran fourth*; he also paid forfeit to Lucetta. It is stated in the Sporting Magazine (No. 25) that "Felt ran a good horse for the Leger, though as stale as a 'town tap.'"

1830. Being in the north of England, in training for many important races there, he paid forfeit in a match with Coroner. R. M. Newmarket Craven meeting.

At Chester. May 3. The tradesmen's cup of 100gs. added to a handicap sweepstakes of fifteen sovereigns each; ten forfeit, &c. To start at the castle pole, twice round and in; twenty-eight subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, by Langar, 115lb. - 1

Mr. Richards' b. c. Perseverance, four years old, 103lb. - 2

Doctor Faustus, aged, 127lb.; Halston, five years old, 123lb.; Sampson, six years old, 118lb.; Terror, five years old, 116lb.; Mona's Pride, four years old, 113lb.; Lely, four years old, 111lb.; Wellington, four

years old, 109lb. and Tib, four years old, 107lb. started also, but were not placed.

A beautiful race, but won cleverly. Halston, Doctor Faustus, Lely and Felt, the favourites. "The pace was very strong, and Felt won cleverly," though he carried 12lbs. more than Perseverance, a very good horse, of the same age; and was handicapped very high, in comparison to the others of excellent character.

Second day after, he was beat by Mona's Pride by half a neck. He beat on three or four other occasions, at longer distances, the winner.

Newton. June 10. The stand gold cup, (value 100 sov.) added to a sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each; for all ages, &c. Thirteen subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, (3lb. extra),	-	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's Courtier, five years old,	-	2
Mr. Turner's b. h. Clinton, five years old,	-	3
do. b. c. Navarino, four years old,	-	4

Seven to four against Felt. A good race; won cleverly.

Liverpool. July 6. The tradesmen's cup, value one hundred sovereigns, with two hundred sovereigns in specie, added to a sweepstakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; fifteen forfeit, &c. Two miles; fifty-nine subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, by Langar, 113lb.	-	1
Col. Yates' b. c. Bolivar, four years old, 111lb.	-	2
Lord Cleveland's br. c. Tamboff, four years old, 111lb.	-	3
Mr. Miles' b. m. Sarah, six years old, 115lb.	-	4

Doctor Faustus, aged, 126lb.; Halston, five years old, 124lb.; Mr. Nowell's Walton horse, five years old, 118lb.; Mona's Pride, four years old, 113lb.; Retriever, four years old, 112lb.; Cistercian, four years old, 112lb. and Wodenblock, four years old, 109lb. also started, but were not placed.

Seven to two against Retriever; five to one against Felt, &c.

"Felt took the lead and made strong running, and won, after a fine race, without being headed."

Preston. July 14. Gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, added to a sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each; three miles and a distance; fourteen subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 112lb.	-	1
Mr. Clifton's br. c. Guido, four years old, 112lb.	-	2

Three to one on Felt; won cleverly.

Knutsford. July 23. The Peover stakes of ten sovereigns each; once round and a distance; eleven subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 114lb.	-	1
Sir T. Stanley's br. h. Doctor Faustus, aged, 126lb.	-	2

Convoy, three years old, 98lb. and Butterfly, four years old, 114lb. also started, but were not placed.

Hollowel Hunt. October 19. He was beat for the Mostyn stakes (one mile) by Mona's Pride, and Old Port, the winner. Next day he won two races, beating in one of them Mona's Pride. The distance was longer.

October 20. The Pegwern stakes of thirty sovereigns each; ten forfeit; weight for age. One mile and three-quarters; seven subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 121lb. - - 1

Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Regina, three years old, 107lb. - - 2

Four to one on Felt, who won easily.

Same day. Gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, by subscription of ten sovereigns each, with fifty sovereigns added; weight for age. Three miles; nine subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 121lb. - - 1

Sir T. Mostyn's ch. g. Mona's Pride, 121lb. - - 2

A good race.

These were *all* of Felt's races. At three years old he won four times, and ran *fourth for the Leger*, though not in good order. At four he won seven races out of nine starts, being beat *short* distances, and winning the extraordinary number of *five cups*, which I do not remember to have been done by any other horse. He beat many capital runners; among them we may mention Bolivar, Robin Hood, Clotilde, Frederick, (winner of the Derby,) Stotforth, Retriever, Lawn-sleeves, Perseverance, Doctor Faustus, (winner twenty-one times,) Halston, (winner twenty-two times,) Terror, (seventeen times,) Mona's Pride, Cistercian and Guido. To very many of these horses he gave weight. He won at fashionable courses, and generally made play, relying on his great stoutness and game.

Felt, since he was withdrawn from the turf, has been a stallion at Knowsley Hall—the theatre, in by-gone times, of Sir Peter's pleasure and glory. To show the opinion entertained in England of Felt, as a racehorse, I will submit the following extracts, from English sporting works of the highest authority. In the Sporting Magazine, 2d series, No. 2, for 1830, where we have a review of the racing season for that year, we find the following highly complimentary notice of Felt:

"It is very gratifying to see an old sportsman redivivus in the person of Lord Derby. His lordship has for some years, with his Milo blood, cut a sad figure on the turf. Having, however, this year recruited his stable, with Lord Worcester's Felt, his lordship has been a gallant winner, having, with this horse, carried off both the great tradesmen's cups at Chester and Liverpool, and a cup or two elsewhere. I wish he had another nag or two in his stable like Felt."

In the same volume, p. 256, speaking of Felt, it is said—"that the horse is a *first rate one*, will not, I fancy, now be denied by any one."

Again, No. 4, p. 63—"But the Knowsley stud all this season (1831) has sadly lacked the assistance in their stable, which last year was Felt."

So capital were the performances of Felt, and so promising was his own brother Fang, that his owner sold him, at two years old, with *one half* of his engagements, for \$3,300gs. considered equal to about 5,000gs. had his whole engagements been transferred at the same time.

Felt comes of a first rate running family. His dam brought, besides Fang, already mentioned, Famine, and other winners of note. Felt's cofts are very good, but as yet untried.

In form, he resembles his sire Langar very much, though he is unlike him in colour; Langar being a chestnut, while Felt is a dark and most beautiful bay. He is *now* fifteen hands and three inches high; of good length, fine bone, and very muscular and powerful. His action is good, light, elastic, and bold. He is very deep in the girth; his back short; his loin strong; his limbs clean, and well proportioned; and in his form he displays uncommon substance and power. M.

THREE FAMED BROTHERS, SONS OF SIR PETER.

The own brothers, Lancaster, Walton, and Ditto, all bays, foaled in three successive years, 1798, 1799, and 1800, and owned by Sir H. Williamson, rank among the best sons of the renowned Sir Peter, especially the two last; with Agonistes, Haphazard, Sir Solomon, Sir Oliver, Stamford, &c. &c.

From their blood their distinction might be expected; got by Sir Peter, dam by Dungannon—Prophet (by Regulus, dam by Partner, &c.)—Virago (Saltram's dam) by Snap—Regulus, &c.

LANCASTER.

- | | | |
|---------------|----|--|
| 1801. June 3. | 1. | Received forfeit from Lord Darlington's colt by Alexander. |
| " 22. | 2. | Was beat by Pegasus, two miles, at Newcastle. |
| " 25. | 3. | Was beat by Sir Solomon, four years old, by Sir Peter, four miles, at Newcastle. |
| Sept. 16. | 4. | Was beat by Traveller, ten years old, by King Fergus, two miles, at Stockton. |
| " 17. | 5. | Was beat by Quiver, five years old, by Dart, three miles, at Stockton. |
| " 29. | 6. | Won £50 plate, two mile heats, at Morpeth. |
| " " | 7. | Received forfeit from Mr. Branding's filly at Morpeth. |
| Oct. 1. | 8. | Won £50 plate, three mile heats, at Morpeth. |

1801. Oct. 29. 9. Was beat by Malta, four years old, by Buzzard, two mile heats, at Carlisle.
1802. April 30. 10. Was beat by Ashton, three years old, by Beningbrough, four mile heats, at Durham.
- May 13. 11. Won £50 plate, three mile heats, at Middleham.
- June 9. 12. Won £50 plate, two mile heats, at Manchester.
- Aug. 21. 13. Won £50 plate, two mile heats, at York.
- Sept. 3. 14. Walked over for £50 plate, four mile heats, at Preston.
- This promising colt died before he had completed his fourth year.

WALTON.

1802. April 20. 1. Was beat across the Flat, Newmarket, by Pipylon, three years old, by Sir Peter.
- May 18. 2. Was beat, the Rowley mile, by Lord Clermont's colt.
- June 4. 3. Won £50 plate, two mile heats, beating four others, at Epsom.
1803. April 13. 4. Won 50gs. (D. I.) beating the renowned Eleanor, five years old, by Whiskey.
- " 27. 5. Won £50, (D. C.) beating Lignum Vitæ, six years old, by Walnut.
- Aug. 20. 6. Was beat, in three miles, at York, by Stockton, four years old, by Gabriel, in two heats—there being a dead heat between them.
- Oct. 6. 7. Won the king's plate, 100gs. (R. C.) beating Orlando, four years old, by Whiskey.
1804. April 2. 8. Was beat in the Craven stakes, (A. F.)—second to Anniseed, seven years old, by Coriander.
- " 19. 9. Won the king's plate, 100gs. beating Slapbang, eight years old, by Delpini.
- " 30. 10. Received forfeit from Little Joey, four years old, by Coriander.
- May 22. 11. Won the king's plate, 100gs. four mile heats, at Guildford, beating Enchantress, four years old, by Volunteer.
- July 18. 12. Won the king's plate, 100gs. four mile heats, at Salisbury.
- Aug. 7. 13. Won the king's plate, 100gs. four mile heats, at Winchester.
- " " 14. Same day, walked over for a sweepstakes.
- Sept. 4. 15. Walked over for a sweepstakes at Warwick.
- " 11. 16. Walked over for a sweepstakes at Lichfield.
- Oct. 4. 17. Was beat (R. C.) by Parasol, four years old, by Pot8o's.
1805. April 18. 18. Beat the renowned Penelope, seven years old, by Trumpator, in a match, 200gs. (B. C.)
- " " 19. Same day, received forfeit from Stockton, (B. C.)
- " 30. 20. Won £50 plate, (R. C.) beating Pipylon and Parasol.
- May 2. 21. Walked over (R. C.) for the king's plate, 100gs.
- " 15. 22. Was beat by Parasol, (B. C.)

1805. July 27. 23. Was first in the Somerset stakes, at Brighton, four miles; but having run out of the course, the purse was awarded to the renowned Orville, seven years old, by Benningbrough.
- Aug. 2. 24. He won £50 plate, two miles and a half, at Lewes.
- " 3. 25. He won the ladies' plate, four miles.
- " " 26. Same day, was beat by Orville, four miles.
1807. March 30. 27. Was beat, (at 9st. 7lb.) running second to Selim, five years old, by Buzzard, (at 8st. 9lb.) for the Craven stakes, A. F.

DITTO.

1803. May 25. 1. At Epsom, won the Derby stakes—Sir Oliver, by Sir Peter, second.
1804. April 17. 2. At Newmarket, won the Claret stakes, beating brother to Stamford, by Sir Peter.
1805. April 15. 3. At Newmarket, won the Craven stakes, (A. F.) beating Agincourt, four years old, by John Bull; Quiz, four years old, by Buzzard; and Sir Harry Dimsdale, five years old, by Sir Peter.
- " 18. 4. Was beat by Sir Harry Dimsdale, a match, 200gs. (B. C.)
1807. April 29. 5. Received 20gs. from Hedley, four years old, by Gohanna.
- " " 6. Same day, was beat (D. I.) by Hippomenes, five years old, by Pegasus.

[The preceding having been prepared with the notices of Eleanor and the Andrews that have been published, we have to repeat our regret at the omission of weights.]

This review of the racing achievements of these renowned sons of Sir Peter, embraces a period distinguished for many capital runners, of such equal powers as frequently to place the result on a mere chance. Eleanor, Orville, Walton, Dick Andrews, Penelope, Parasol, Anniseed, Ditto, Sir Oliver, Sir Harry Dimsdale, Selim, Quiz, &c. were almost of equal distinction upon the turf. In the stud, Eleanor's renown has been perpetuated, having produced from Orville, Muley, the sire of Leviathan, Margrave and Vespa—the two last Léger and Oaks winners; her own sisters having produced Phantom and Priam, renowned Derby winners. Orville got Octavius and Emilius, Derby winners; Ebor, winner of the Léger; Master Henry, the dams of Jerry, Birmingham, Tranby, &c. Walton got Phantom, winner of the Derby; St. Patrick, of the Léger; Caroline of the Oaks; and Partisan, sire to Mameluke, another renowned Derby winner. Dick Andrews, it has been shown, was sire to Altisidora and Mannella, Léger and Oaks winners, &c. Penelope produced Whalebone and Whisker, renowned Derby winners; Woful, (sire to a Léger and two Oaks winners.) and others of renown. Parasol produced an Oaks winner and the renowned Partisan. Ditto got Luzborough, and the dams of Longwaist and Sultan. Sir Oliver got Olivetta, Stella, &c. Selim got the renowned Sultan, and two Oaks winners.

Quiz got Euphrates, Cydnus, &c. Other brothers, sisters, and descendants of the above, have equal distinction.

From the above, with crosses from Whiskey, best son of Saltram; from Blacklock; from the Sorcerer stock, and from Stamford, Haphazard, and other famed sons of Sir Peter, the "most fashionable English blood" is more particularly and immediately derived, as transferred from the "Matchem, Eclipse, and Herod crosses." An English racehorse is rarely found that is not descended from Eclipse and Highflyer, best son of Herod; and but few of much renown, now on the turf, that have not a cross from Sir Peter,* best son of Highflyer. The blood of Herod, like that of Godolphin Arabian, we believe, runs in the veins of every English racehorse.

Much of our Diomed and Messenger stock have no cross of Sir Peter, which is now largely introduced by late importations.—The value of Snap blood is obvious.

It appears to us evident that "like produces like;" and we confidently trust spirited breeders will preserve, if they do not improve the race of our thoroughbreds.

LAST ADIEUS.

MR. EDITOR,—I promised in my last communication, to *close*, on my part, the discussion on "the racehorse." Having been misapprehended, I must be allowed to say a few words more, in support of my consistency. To place myself "*rectus in curia*," I must enter my decided "protest" to the non sequitur deduced from the premises. Had my communications been marked by the philological acumen that characterizes your more adroit correspondent, they might not have been misapprehended.

I deny the correctness of the conclusion that the racehorse "*does not degenerate in this country*;" from my admission, that he "*may not degenerate, provided equal care and system be observed in breeding and rearing him*." Where is the evidence of *equal care and system*? The *facts*, as well as *results*, are undeniable. Which are our brood mares, producing their fifteen and twenty foals, until near thirty years old, like the sixty, according to the statement in the last Turf Register. I ask the *names of six* such, with *their produce*. My admission was wholly *conditional*—it was hypothetical.

Having unexpectedly been called upon to resume my pen, on this subject, I will touch upon a few points, that *may not* however require to be *further* fortified.

Which are the horses of the third and fourth generations that are as good as those more nearly allied with the English horses? So long

* The renowned Mameluke (by Partisan, dam by Stamford) of course has crosses on both sides from Sir Peter; also the Queen of Trumps, probably the best race nag in England. Touchstone, that divides the palm with her, is also a descendant from Sir Peter.

as we had English stallions of note, did not their progeny almost *invariably* take the lead of the get of American bred horses? Examples are given in my last essay. Have we ever had better racehorses than Selim, Virago, Maid of the Oaks, Postboy, Florizel, &c.? I apprehend not. Was not Sir Archy by an English horse out of an English mare? Were not *the dams of all his distinguished get by English horses*; with the exception only of Virginian and Janet, whose grandams were by English horses of the highest character? Was not the dam of American Eclipse by an English horse, out of an English mare? Was not the sire of Monsieur Tonson by an English horse? I might multiply such examples, of our best native horses. But where are those of the third and fourth generation? One or two exceptions would not disprove the rule. The maternal ancestry of Trifle and Andrew were descended from our best imported horses Shark and Medley. Deduct Sir Archy and his sons, of near English origin, from our native stallions, and what were the other winners during "the last twelve years?" What sons of imported horses have run *during the same period*? Until the colts of English horses, that have appeared with such brilliant success during the past year, I scarce know of any. We had *no* English horses to compete with Sir Archy. Sir Harry, Chance, and Eagle, had outlived their powers. Yet the *last* of the get of the two former, Sir Hal and Coutre Snapper, were at the *head* of the turf. The latter too, in the palmy days of Sir Archy. Had he been the competitor of Eclipse, the result might have been otherwise. Did not the sportsmen of North Carolina consider him superior to Henry? Sir William could always beat Henry and Washington two mile heats. Coutre Snapper, with extra weight, beat Sir William. He beat John Richards, in his best days, four mile heats. John Richards beat Betsey Richards, with as much ease as Henry. Did not Col. Johnson regard him as his best horse? What are Gov. Burton's and Mr. Clay's opinions of Coutre Snapper? In the case of Henry, the advantage over his contemporaries, of a *nearer* alliance with the best English blood, may have counteracted the influence of the incestuous union. He is but a striking exception to a general rule. What renowned English horse was out of his aunt? Where do we learn of the grandsons of Matchem, Eclipse, &c. out of Matchem and Eclipse mares? Were there one example, that has left a name upon the turf or in the stud? Are not the offspring of incestuous origin marked in the third and fourth generations? Look to the defective legs of the descendants of Robin Redbreast. Would not a double Herod "out Herod Herod?"

The introduction of inferior English horses, I admit has injured some of our old stock, that was gotten by such as were of high cha-

racter. But our sporting journals tend to prevent such impositions hereafter. Within the last four years more *first rate horses* have been brought from England, than within the same period, on any former occasion. In proof of this assertion I refer to the Calenders.

Peacemaker, Hamlingtonian, and Topgallant, could no more compete with the English stallions of their day, than our own horses will, in my opinion, a few years hence, with the late importations. Potomac had superior advantages over them. He outlived English competition; and, on account of his performances, was a short time popular. Peacemaker's pedigree was *also* questionable. Hamlingtonian and Topgallant got some good stock. According to the Hon. John Randolph's distinction, the get of the same horse are not technically brothers, nor half brothers: that relationship has reference to the dam.

I disclaim having in any way* aspersed Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, or any native horse. The doubts cast upon their blood did not originate with me. I believe they are high bred. Their own achievements, and that of their *progeny*, has satisfied me. But have not *three* pedigrees *been* given to Sir Charles beyond his grandam? Who can say which is the correct one? Who can give the pedigree of Monsieur Tonson's great grandam, or say what was her sire? Non ego. This may be ascribable to carelessness of breeding, and the want of a stud book. Nor have I reflected in any way upon the pedigrees of Argyle and Mingo. The "thin veil" I will not regard as applicable to myself.

To *conclude*, I will refresh the memory of your intelligent correspondent, in regard to a few English race nags that have run in this country, with the most brilliant success, besides Figure. Tasker's Selima, and Lloyd's Nancy Bywell, in their palmy days, beat all competitors.

"The unhappy and perilous situation of our country," I trust is about to be meliorated, though by an unlooked for *foreign aid*; (English too,) and I yet hope we are not sold to the Philistines; and that our political charlatans, with more cunning than the wily Numidian, have not yet bought our legislatures, nor corrupted the people, with their own money—the spoils of office and a wasted treasure. Monarchical power, I trust, has *had* its day; and that crowns and sceptres are to continue foreign baubles. I therefore hope my political friend may recover his serenity—fortify himself with *facts*—and give us "*names, names, sir,*" when we may be again favoured by his pen.

A VIRGINIA BREEDER.

* But for the aspersions cast upon Duroc's blood, the Virginia Sportsmen would never have made such a mistake in regard to Eclipse. They believed him but three-fourths bred. His pedigree has been cleared up. And this through the Turf Register.—Ed.

QUICKSILVER AGAIN, "4," &c.

Why so much quibbling about him? Why does not some of the Mr. Barrets of the West say their father raised the gray Quicksilver in Louisa county, and sold him to Jones and Burch, of Albemarle county, Virginia? He was never owned by Col. Tayloe; *his* was a chestnut, raised south of James river, by Mr. Heath. Both were got by the same horse, but from different dams; they were both sired by Wildair. These facts I know. Although not a frequent contributor to your pages, like many others, I can occasionally discover misstatements, from which, indeed, it is next to impossible that a work like the Register can be at all times exempt; but I must pass them over, because I cannot, like your correspondent, figure "4," fill up an occasional hiatus (where common sense or truth is not exactly at hand) with an unmeaning quotation from the learned languages, or, as Pindar has it:

"Stop in the chasm a piece of Greek,
As masons do a stone or brick."

Notwithstanding, I am tempted, in the present instance, to offer a few remarks, in reply to the long and laboured article in your November number, under the signature of figure "4," and for which I must request a place in your valuable pages. He commences with a passing notice of Lottery, Chateaur Margaux, &c. both good horses; then follows a long rigmarole: the evident intention of which is to condemn many of our best stock,—such as the Maid of the Oaks, the very best mare of her day, both as a racer and breeder. Figure "4," however, reserves his bitterest invectives to be levelled against the celebrated horse Medoc. That horse stands near one of those fine-looking imported horses, which I think did not a very large business last season; neither do I believe he ever will in Kentucky. Figure "4's" recital of his grandmother's tale of the hundred cats (witty as it may appear to him) is just about as much to the point as the account of the ever-memorable battle between the two Kilkenny cats would have been, had he quoted it instead. Figure "4's" allusion to the *skittishness* of the people of Kentucky was rather unfortunately made. It is too evident that his own feelings prompted the expression; and I think it not at all improbable that he himself feels rather "skittish" about some of his imported horses, which he has "dodged" into the United States for speculation. If he will "dodge" into the country such horses as Lottery, Chateau Margaux, or Luzborough, he may then "stand upright," with the prospect of their making him a good season; but "dodge" as he will, he must fail with such as are in Kentucky. The Kentuckians well remember the crowd of imported horses brought to these States many years ago, and which, with a very few exceptions,

injured their stock. But as long as they have the descendants of such horses and mares as Eclipse and the Maid of the Oaks, the endeavours of figure "4" to injure them in the public estimation, and thereby to prop up the tottering reputation of horses imported into the country for speculation, must be ineffectual.

If figure "4" is as disinterested and honourable as he would fain make the public believe him to be, let him impugn the statements of Mr. Willis, another Virginian, who stands as fair as "4," or 5 either, and who has given the pedigree of the Maid of the Oaks, (one of the very best in the United States,) and sworn to by him—her breeder. But even had Mr. Willis not given this pedigree in full, there are many men now living in Kentucky who could give it.

As figure "4" concludes his long article by offering advice to the Kentuckians, I too, following such an illustrious example, shall take my leave by quoting for his serious consideration another "wise saw," long in use, I acknowledge, yet little the worse for the wear, viz:—that so long as he lives in a glass house, he should by all means avoid throwing stones.

3.

IMPORTED CLARET.

MR. EDITOR,—In the March number, 1835, vol. vi. page 342, your readers are entertained with a highly encomiastic memoir of this youthful foreigner, over the signature of "M." In the following July number, vol. vi. page 554, "A Breeder," avowedly a novice in such matters, ventured to express some doubts as to the authenticity of said memoir; in the course of which he fell into an error, by confounding "bay colt Claret, by Chateau Margaux, out of *Silvertail*," with "bay colt Claret, by Chateau Margaux, out of *Esmiralda*," both of the same age; and by this inadvertence he excited the ire and vulgar abuse of "M," (who turns out to be the owner of Claret,) in your August number, vol. vi. page 593. It is not the intention of the writer to occupy your valuable space by a review of the controversy, to which, those feeling any interest in the question, are referred as above. But there is one point in dispute which requires a word of explanation:—"A Breeder" found fault with the memoir for suppressing, in the performances of Claret, what he deemed an important condition of the races wherein he was successful; i. e. that the winner was liable to be claimed for some inconsiderable sum; from which it might be inferred, by those unacquainted with his competitors, what was the estimation in which the horses were held by their owners. Every important particular of those races appears to have been carefully copied from the Racing Calendar, with this omission, which we re-affirm, notwith-

standing the denial of "M," pervades every race in which he was a winner.

In the race won by Claret at Stamford, this condition; i. e. *"the winner to be sold for 150gs. &c."*

At Huntingdon, *"the winner to be sold for 150 sov. &c."*

At the same place, *"the winner to be sold for 250 sov. &c."*

At Newmarket, *"the winner, with his engagements, to be sold for 300gs. if demanded, &c."* is in each instance studiously and designedly omitted, notwithstanding the round assertion at p. 595, *"that Claret never ran in a 'selling stakes' in his life."*

The writer may not have been technically correct in denominating the races as *"selling stakes,"* when the prize contended for was a £50 plate, with the above conditions annexed; and the owner ("M") is welcome to all the benefits of the difference. We here take final leave of the subject, with this explanation of the subterfuge under which "M" has thus hazarded his specious denial of the suppression complained of by

A BREEDER.

BUFFALO HUNTING.

(Concluded from p. 268.)

April 18.—Slight frost this morning. Mr. Chance separates from us, and commences surveying. We determine to remain in our present camp during the day; and, as I had not yet killed a buffalo, I determined this day to accomplish that deed. I borrowed a short rifle, carrying a large ball, from one of our party, and put myself under the immediate command of Mike. We had not gone more than one mile, when we discovered seven buffaloes in an open post oak wood. We immediately dismounted, and secured our horses. Mike (who is high authority in cases of this kind) stated that the wind was against us, and that we could not approach them without making a circuit to the right. This we accordingly did; and when we got the wind right, we commenced our approach. By the assistance of a gully, we got within two hundred yards of them. We then continued our advance on our hands and knees. Whenever Mike supposed there was any danger of our being discovered, we lay flat on the ground. In this way, we got within one hundred yards of them, when Mike told me to fire, and to be sure to aim directly behind the shoulder. This order I promptly obeyed. At the report of the gun we both fell flat on the ground, to avoid discovery. The buffalo brought two or three convulsive jumps, and stopped. The remainder were not in the least alarmed. I crawled to a tree, regained my legs, and proceeded with all possible despatch to load my gun. This done, I fired on a

second buffalo. This made a few jumps, and stopped. No alarm was yet given them. The first buffalo shot now began to stagger, and soon fell; the second walked off in a condition which satisfied us it would soon be down. I told Mike to keep his eye on him until I could shoot again. The third buffalo shot acted as the two preceding had done. I began again to prepare for a fourth shot, when I discovered I had no more bullets. I felt confident I could have killed the entire gang, had I been furnished with bullets. The second buffalo soon after this fell. The third, owing to my exhibiting myself, took an alarm, and run about a quarter of a mile before it fell. As one of these buffaloes was in good condition, we sent to the camp for assistance, and selected the best portions of it for our provisions: On our return to the camp, I found four of our party had deserted. The reason assigned for this course was, that they could not live any longer on fresh meat without bread. Total of game killed this day—five buffaloes, five deer, and two turkeys.

As Mr. Chance was encamped only about two miles from us, we determined to break up, and spend the night with him. Found them at the remains of a very extensive Indian village. It appeared to have been deserted about four years; but we were entirely ignorant of its history.

April 19.—We bid adieu to Mr. Chance and his party, and continued our journey up the river about five miles. It was now determined to cross to the west side of the river, to go about ten miles out on the great prairie, then turn south, and by keeping in the prairie, to make the best of our way to Viesco. When we crossed the river, we found the western bank rather too precipitous to ascend with ease. We therefore, on a sand bar, rode up the river, to find a place of easy ascent. Mike, with three others, were some distance in our rear, and, without following us, ascended the bank. We went up the river a few hundred yards, and by availing ourselves of the bed of a creek, soon gained the prairie; but Mike and his party were not to be seen. We commenced hallooing and firing guns; but all in vain. We then concluded to go in search of them; but, after spending nearly the residue of the day in our search, we were compelled to give them up as lost. We had no fears but that they would reach Viesco in safety, as they were all armed, and had Mike as their leader. We were left with fourteen men, and with but four rifles. I now assumed the duty of pilot, which was an easy task, as I determined never to get out of sight of the timber of the Brasos. As night was closing in on us, it became necessary to hunt out for water for our encampment. As we descended a hill, at the bottom of which we were sure we should find water, I discovered in the edge of the woods, within thirty steps of us,

a bear, settling entirely at his ease, without evidencing any disposition to run from us. I instantly dismounted, and killed him. We found water in fifty steps; so that our bear gave us no trouble. We found him in good condition, and all agreed that it was the best meat we had eaten on our tour.

April 20.—After going a few miles to the west, turned down south. About twelve o'clock discovered two men on horseback, running to the west. In a few minutes, discover them again returning, and were joined by two others. They place themselves on an eminence, directly in our front. We continue our course for them, and by a nearer approach, have the satisfaction to discover they are our lost companions. They had just killed a buffalo; and when we saw them running, they were in chase of him. They reported, that when they separated from us, they found themselves involved in a cedar thicket, and that after spending two hours in a hopeless attempt to get through it, they returned to the river, and attempted to track us up; but this they found impossible from the dried state of the ground, when they returned to Mr. Chance's camp; and as they knew the route we intended to take, they determined, by an early start in the morning, to intercept us. I now relinquished to Mike my office as pilot; but with all our exertions he would not agree for us to continue on the great prairie. He insisted, without giving us any sufficient reason, on taking us to the ford on the Bosque, where we had a few days before crossed. As none of us had any disposition to fall out with Mike, we told him to lead off, and we would follow him. A little before sun-set we discovered four Indians on horseback, running directly for the timber to the east of us. Shortly after this, we encamped on the bank of a creek. The country through which we travelled this day was quite undulating; yet at no moment, from the dawn of day until we saw the Indians, were we out of sight of buffaloes. We were satisfied we had been seen by the Indians, and had but little doubt but that they would give us a visit that night. We were, therefore, fully apprized it was our duty to be prepared against any attempt they might make, either to attack us, or to steal our horses. The latter we conjectured would be about the amount of their efforts. This night the moon rose about one o'clock, and I assigned to Mike and myself the duty of guarding our camp up to that time. Every half hour we made it our duty, with our rifles on our shoulders, to see every horse. The night passed without any alarm.

April 21.—Whilst at breakfast, we discovered six Indians, in a fast trot, approaching us. The confident manner of their advance satisfied me of their friendly disposition, I therefore directed my party to continue sitting, and that I would meet them. When within a hundred

yards, their chief advanced to the front and hallooed. I answered him, and advanced to meet him. They met me with great cheerfulness, and I had to shake hands with the whole party. So soon as they reached our camp they dismounted, and mingled with us with as much ease as if they had been among their own companions. As we were well supplied with meat, they were invited to eat, which they did, giving the bear meat a preference above either the deer or buffalo. Having always been accustomed to the dirty, sulky Indian, east of the Mississippi, I was surprised at the healthy, cheerful, and cleanly appearance of these Indians. Two of them had inferior Spanish guns; the residue were armed with bows and arrows. The chief rode a very superior white mare. I determined, if in my power, to get her. I filled his hands with Spanish dollars; but he did not know their value: money was useless to him. I then made a display of our blankets; but we had nothing that would induce him to part with the mare. I observed several of their arrows were bloody; and on inquiring the cause of this, they informed us, that on the evening before they had killed a buffalo; and the chief stated, if we would delay our journey a short time, he would send out his young men, and drive a herd of buffaloes by us, and let us see them kill them with their arrows. This was an exhibition which most of us wanted to see; but here the minority governed the majority. A few had no other ambition than to gratify their bellies; their whole thoughts were absorbed in anticipating the luxury of a full feast on corn bread. To delay this delightful moment two hours, was more than they could think of. As there were too few of us to separate, we were compelled to go on with our bread-longing companions. The chief informed us that two of his young men had, during the previous night, been within fifty yards of our camp, to see who, and what we were; that, on its being reported to him that we were Americans, he determined in the morning to visit us, as he regards all Americans as friends. In continuing our journey this morning, we went over the ground on which we had made our charge on the buffaloes on the 14th, and found four dead buffaloes which we had not before seen, which increases the number killed on that occasion to eleven. There were but ten of us engaged in the charge. We stopped at twelve o'clock at a fine spring, and whilst our horses were grazing, some of us availed ourselves of this opportunity to shave. Mike sat on the hill, looking on. I offered him the use of my razor; but, after feeling his beard, he replied, that it was not in order for shaving by three weeks. He however stated, that if I would lend him my soap, he would wash his face and hands. This request I complied with; and all agreed that Mike was, in appearance at least,

much improved. We encamp this night at a small creek, twenty miles from Viesco.

April 22.—Three of our party left us at daylight, to have dinner prepared for us by our arrival. At twelve o'clock we reached Viesco. At one o'clock we set down to dinner. It consisted of fried middling, corn bread, and milk. The charge was twenty-five cents for each person; and the good landlady complained, with great justice, that she had lost money by the job. Here our party separates. Mr. James, Mr. Clarke, and myself, determined to remain a few days at Viesco, to recruit our horses, preparatory to our journey to the United States.

FIELD SPORTS:

Their Utility—Modes of Hunting Deer and Turkeys in Virginia, interspersed with Hunting Anecdotes.

MR. EDITOR:

Danville, Va. February, 1836.

In one of the back numbers of the Sporting Magazine, there is an earnest call upon your subscribers to contribute their "mite," however small, to the general fund of useful and entertaining knowledge, with which that journal regularly treats them. Having myself, for some years past, been a partaker of the treat, it is high time I had contributed my proportion of the entertainment. In by-gone days, it was not unusual in the "Old Dominion," (God bless her and her people,) for the gentlemen of a neighbourhood to assemble at some fine spring, in the green woods, and make a "barbecue," each one contributing something to the entertainment. Now, this was a good and a pleasant custom; and I regret the innovations which in latter years have sprung up among us, and caused this, and many other of her ancient customs, and (I am ashamed to say it) some of her principles, to exist only in the history of the past. It was a good custom, because it was in strict accordance with the republican principles which she then practised, and which she still professes; and it was a pleasant one, because it made each individual a free and independent partaker of the feast. Where all contribute, each one should partake: so also is the converse true,—that where each one partakes, all should contribute; and, as I will hold no principle which I cannot carry out, it follows that all who read your Magazine should contribute their quota of the matter it contains.

Having thus fairly reasoned myself into debt, and found an excuse for writing this article, I will now attempt to discharge the obligation; but whether or not I shall receive your thanks for it, I am really unable to determine. If, however, I should be so fortunate as to excite

in your bosom any feelings of gratitude, I shall certainly consider you "grateful for small favours."

Permit me then to begin the payment by telling you, that being the son of a revolutionary soldier, and a hunter, I was early taught the use of a gun, and before I had acquired strength sufficient to hold one at arm's length, I had imbibed a fondness for field sports which "grew with my growth and strengthened with my strength," until it almost amounted to a passion. And even now, although surrounded by all the cares of a family, and a profession, and not a little incommoded by the "*res angusta domi*," I occasionally steal an hour, and hie away to the fields or the forest, in pursuit of the partridge or the hare, the turkey or the deer. Nor can I say that this fondness for "my dog and gun" has ever had any injurious effect upon my success in the affairs of life, either in a pecuniary or professional point of view. For, although it may occasionally have taken an hour from professional duties, I am sure it has enabled me to bring to their discharge, afterwards, a clearer head and a healthier body; that, in fact, it has enabled me to bear up against that wear and tear of the constitution, produced by the arduous duties of a professional life, which otherwise I never could have withstood. Of the truth of this observation I am thoroughly convinced, and wish I could persuade all my "brother chips," and indeed all my fellow-men who lead sedentary lives, to believe with me. Could I be so fortunate as to persuade them of its truth, and imbue them with a fondness for field sports, we should soon hear less of that universal curse, *dyspepsia*, and many of those other "ills which flesh is heir to," particularly those anomalous and bewildering disorders of the nervous system, now not uncommon in the higher classes of society. Physicians have at all times lauded the beneficial effects of exercise, and they prescribe it daily, both as a preventive and cure of disease; yet with so much reluctance, and so heavy a heart is the prescription generally complied with, on the part of the patient, that it proves wholly ineffectual. He who rides or walks a certain number of miles per day, with no other object in view but his health, finds it an irksome task; and he performs it as a slave does his daily routine of labour, without its ever producing in his mind a single pleasurable emotion. On the contrary, he dreads the approach of the hour when his exercise must commence; he performs it with dislike; and, when it is finished, he complains that he is fatigued; that his limbs ache, and that his muscles are sore; and spends the interval in brooding over the disagreeable labour which will recur to-morrow. He even longs for bad weather, that he may remain within doors. The physician who knows any thing of the influence of the mind upon the body, will feel great apprehension, that, under such circumstances, the loss

will be greater than the gain. But, if the invalid should have inherited from his forefathers, or imbibed from your Sporting Magazine, a fondness for field sports, the prescription will be received with pleasure, and performed as a recreation; for he knows that the means prescribed for the restoration of his health are capable of being converted into the most fascinating amusements; and thus, while his physical organization (to use an expression of our Northern brethren) "is being repaired," his mind is daily receiving from the same source a high degree of enjoyment. Here the intentions of the physician and the inclination of the patient go hand in hand; and when such is the case, the result will rarely disappoint their wishes.

Some there are, I know, who deem all kinds of amusement highly improper—in fact, sinful. For them this paper is not intended. I write not for them; I have no fellowship of feeling with them, and presume that they will remain in utter ignorance, to the end of time, that ever such a paper as this was written; for they would as soon kiss the pontifical toe as open the pages of the Sporting Magazine. There are others, who, although they do not condemn amusements as improper in themselves, believe that they are never necessary, and always consume a vast deal of valuable time. They would have men pass their lives as the poor dray horse is compelled to pass his,—in working, eating, and sleeping. They seem to have forgotten, or never to have known, that man possesses any faculties not given to brutes. To such I would observe, that the entertaining such an opinion subjects them to the imputation of ignorance of the organization of their own species, both mental and physical. Amusement is the food of the mind, as bread and meat are that of the body; and the former is as much refreshed by the one, as the latter is by the other. Gluttony in either is alike reprehensible and disastrous; yet surely no one would think of withholding all food from a gormandizer because he might possibly eat too much.

I am not, and do not wish to be considered, the advocate of every species of amusement indiscriminately. The above remarks are made in relation to the sports of the field and forest alone, unquestionably the most innocent, and least likely to lead to vicious practices or indulgences. Yet even these, I am ready to admit, may be carried, like every thing else in this world, to an unwarrantable and pernicious extent. I am one of those who believe that "moderation in all things is true wisdom." With these facts and observations, in defence of field sports, by way of introduction, I will now proceed to detail to you, very briefly, some of the methods pursued in killing deer and turkeys, in this section of the country, interspersed with hunting

anecdotes, and such other matters and things as the association of ideas may suggest.

I must premise, that in this section of the State, where much of the native forest has been cut down, and the lands cleared, in consequence of their being particularly adapted to the production of that curse of the Ancient Dominion, *tobacco*, the deer have become very scarce, having sought a more quiet asylum among the mountains above us, where they abound in immense numbers. Still, in some particular tracts of the country, where the lands are not sufficiently fertile to tempt the industry of the planter, they may be found in sufficient quantity to afford to the keen sportsman, who takes no account of fatigue and occasional disappointment, many mornings of first rate sport. There lies, three or four miles above this town, between the river and the great southern road, just such a tract of country; and it is here, in the hunting season, that the early traveller is occasionally startled by the bounding of the "antlered monarch of the forest" across the road, before him, pursued as he flies by some six or eight couple of noble black tans in full cry.

It is one of the natural habits of deer, when pursued by hounds, to take their flight through a particular portion of the forest, crossing hills, roads, and paths, almost invariably within a few yards of the same spot. These spots or crossing places are called, in hunting language, *stands*. These stands never change, but when once established always remain so, unless the clearing of the land, or settling of new plantations, should alter the course of the deer. The method pursued here in hunting deer is the same which has been practised in Virginia from time immemorial; that is,—to place at each of these stands one of the company, with a large gun well charged with buck shot, while the driver goes into the drive with the dogs, to encourage them, and inform the standers in what portion of the woods they are, by an occasional blast on his horn, that they may know in what direction to keep their look-out. When the dogs have found the trail of a deer, and the scent begins to grow warm, the driver may, if he pleases, leave them and take a stand; for a real deer dog never quits a warm trail. As soon as the deer is up, (which is always known by the tremendous burst of the dogs,) he will make directly for one of the stands, and in a few minutes,—often not even one,—the stander will see him, sometimes at the distance of one or two hundred yards, bounding over the bushes, and frequently coming directly to him. Now it is that *that* which few are masters of at such a moment is most needed—firmness of nerve. If the stander possess this, he will wait until the deer is within reach of his shot, and then, with a steady arm, a true aim, and a good gun, he will rarely miss his game. If his shot

is successful, a blast on his horn will announce to his comrades that the work of death is done. If not, he will reload and *keep* his stand, that he may not interfere with the chances of the other standers. A deer will frequently run through several of the stands before he is finally brought down; and sometimes all of them, and then escape to the water; to which, if hard pressed by the dogs, they invariably resort. It is said there are many accidents between the plate and the mouth, and I know of a certainty there are many between the hunter and his game; particularly the *young* hunter, whose experience has not yet taught him the precautions which will prevent them. Sometimes the deer will see or smell the stander, and avoid the stand; sometimes (seemingly from a mere freak) he will run up, almost within shot, and then suddenly turn off at right angles, and run to another stand; sometimes the bushes are so thick that the stander cannot see to shoot; and sometimes, when he thinks he has his game in his hands, his gun will snap. Of this last accident I recollect a most provoking instance, which occurred several years ago, when there were no deer dogs in this neighbourhood, except one. This was a beautiful little black-tan bitch, belonging to a countryman; and really she was as good a one as ever trailed a deer. If ever she gave tongue, you might swear a deer had walked there, and she would never give it up until she had roused him. With her owner, Col. T. and myself had made an agreement to meet at a certain spot on the edge of a piece of woods, in which we had strong reason to believe there were deer. Accordingly, we met one beautiful morning, in the latter part of September, and every thing seemed to promise a most pleasant and successful drive. The atmosphere was perfectly calm, the sky clear, and the drops of dew stood upon the yellow leaves of the undergrowth, glittering in the sun, which was just rising, like thousands of little pearls. We took our stands: the colonel his, in a path on a ridge almost naked of bushes, thus affording him a fine view in every direction; and I mine, in the same path, about three hundred yards below him; while our companion went down the road we had left, about half a mile, to enter the drive. In a short time, the winding of his horn announced that he had entered, and in fifteen minutes more the loud clear tongue of the little bitch told us that a deer had been there. At first the trail was cold, and her notes, "like angels' visits," were few and far between; but, having advanced about three or four hundred yards, they grew "thicker and faster." She was now coming directly towards me, not more than three hundred yards distant; and her quick short notes plainly indicated that the scent was growing very warm, when suddenly a loud, long, and continued scream, announced that he was up; and almost instantly I beheld a noble buck, with his horns

laid on his back, bounding over the bushes, at the distance of about one hundred and fifty yards, taking a direction obliquely by me, directly to my friend the colonel. As he was out of my reach, I stood silently gazing on him as he proudly and majestically bounded on, waving his white tail seemingly in derision,—nothing doubting, as I knew my friend to be a first rate shot, that in a few moments his pride would be humbled. But to my utter astonishment I saw him pass within thirty steps of my friend's stand, and yet I did not hear the report of his gun. I jumped upon my mare, and galloping to his stand, I found the colonel with his foot in the stirrup, who, to my exclamation, "Why on earth, colonel, did you not shoot that buck?" replied, in a tone that evinced his deep mortification, "By G—, my gun snapped!"

A similar instance occurred, not very long ago, to Major W. a gentleman whose great wealth enables him to keep a fine kennel, and indulge his fondness for the chase whenever he feels the inclination, and whose old Virginia hospitality induces him to invite his friends and neighbours to participate with him in the enjoyment. The major, Col. T. Mr. W. Mr. D. and the writer, had met at the hunting ground above mentioned. The dogs were in the drive, and trailing finely; each man was at his stand, and had looked well to his priming and flint;—at least those who used flint guns, for the major had purchased in New York an elegant double barrelled percussion, with which he was this day armed. In a few minutes two deer (a fine buck and a doe) were up, and made directly for the major's stand. They passed within thirty steps, and he deliberately aimed at the buck, but the cap flashed without igniting the powder in the barrel. He tried the other barrel while the deer were still in shooting distance, but with the same ill luck—that too flashed. By the by, Mr. Editor, I will here enter my protest against all percussion locks. They will ruin the temper of the most placid sportsman in one season's hunting, and frequently, after a day's shooting, cause him to return to his family in that petulant, excitable condition, which totally disqualifies him for enjoying the delights and comforts of "home, sweet home." I am convinced that they miss fire at least twice as often as a flint gun, with the same care and attention. Besides, at a distance from the large towns, if the supply of caps is exhausted, or becomes injured, the gun is useless until a fresh supply can be obtained—a circumstance which I have known to occur more than once. But I am wandering from my subject.

The modes of taking the wild turkey, which are practised in this section of country, are very various. Where they abound in large quantities, they are frequently caught in what is called a *turkey pen*,

of which there is an excellent plate in one of the numbers of the *Sporting Magazine*. They are also shot at baits, which are laid for them in woods or fields where they are known to use, and which they soon get in the habit of visiting every day, at a certain hour,—generally very early in the morning, as soon as they fly down from their perch. In this case, the sportsman hides himself in a “blind,” constructed for the purpose, of logs, bushes, &c. which must be so close that the turkeys cannot see him, with only a small opening left, to see what may come to his bait, and to shoot through. These two methods are very destructive to the game, and should be discountenanced by all who are fond of turkey hunting, except where they are very plenty. By the first, (which, however, is rarely practised here, except by the slaves,) whole flocks are sometimes taken at once; and by the second, three, four, and sometimes as many as half a dozen, are killed at a single fire. Dogs may be trained to follow their track until they fly, and then to tree them; for they always light on trees, if flushed by a dog. Some gentlemen prefer this mode to all others, as it affords great sport. Almost any dog may be taught to hunt them; but I believe the hound, the pointer, or a cross of the hound and pointer, is the best. The dog follows the track of a turkey just as he would that of a deer, until coming upon them, he forces them to take to the trees as a place of refuge, when, governed in some cases by his sight, and in others by his unerring nose, he discovers the place of their retreat, and setting himself down under the tree, and barking with all his might, he so completely absorbs the attention of the turkey, that the sportsman may approach unheeded within gun shot, particularly if he use a rifle, and bring down his game.

When I was a boy, my father had a hound bitch of the blue speckled kind,—old Countess,—(I shall never forget old Countess, if I live to be as old as Methuselah.) whose fame as a turkey dog was unrivalled. Many a fine fat turkey has she been instrumental in placing on my mother's table; and I feel that I owe to her memory a tribute of affectionate gratitude, which I cannot better discharge than by relating of her the following anecdote, which I know to be true, and which will display her astonishing sagacity and faithful affection for her master. She was in the habit of going frequently into the woods, in pursuit of game alone; and one spring morning my father noticed that she had left the house, and shortly afterwards heard her trailing something not far from the plantation, but being busy in his office, he did not go to her. He thought nothing more of it until about noon, when she came home, and running into the office, whining and barking, she gave the strongest manifestations of pleasure. At first, my father thought she was only glad to see him; but she soon made him understand that she

wished him to go with her. She would jump upon his knees with her fore feet, look in his face, whine and bark; then jump down, and run to the door; stop, and look back at him; then return, and repeat her solicitations. He became convinced that she meant something more than mere play; so, taking up his rifle, he walked to the door, when she seemed as if she would go mad with ecstasy, and immediately struck off for the woods,—sometimes stopping until my father, who followed her, should come up, and then with a joyous bark she would run on again. He continued to follow her, over hill and dale, for nearly two miles, into the heart of the forest, when she suddenly stopped, and raising her head in the air, she gave utterance to her feelings in those long, loud, and melodious howls, which all have heard who have ever been present at the successful termination of a deer drive or fox chase. My father approached the spot, and found to his astonishment a large, fat turkey cock, which she had actually caught and killed, but had refused to eat, reserving it entirely as a present for him. He took up the turkey and returned home, and she quietly followed at his heels, apparently perfectly satisfied with the proud consciousness of having done her duty. When the turkey was dressed, the success of old Countess was not so unaccountable. It proved to be prodigiously large and fat; so much so, that we supposed it must have been too clumsy to arise from the ground into a tree, and consequently, having to depend entirely on its legs, she fairly run it down, and caught it.

Some persons are very successful in hunting turkeys who pursue the following plan.—They choose a perfectly dry, still, frosty morning; and going into the woods about nine or ten o'clock, (at which time the turkeys are scratching for their food,) they glide about from one sunny hill-side to another, in the most silent and cautious manner, that the game may not become apprized of their approach, until they hear the noise made by their scratching, which an experienced ear easily distinguishes from that made in the leaves by the rooting of hogs, the walking of other animals, or any other noise usually heard in the woods. When this scratching is heard, the hunter approaches as near as possible without being seen, and then, if within shooting distance, fires; or if not, with his gun ready, he rushes suddenly upon them, and if he be a good shot on the wing, rarely fails to bring down one; and sometimes so surprised and perplexed are they by this sudden irruption upon their privacy, that they take refuge in the surrounding trees, and the hunter may reload and bring down another before they take a more distant flight.

When a flock of turkeys has been scattered by this, or any other

means, our main resource is the "yelper," or turkey call. This consists simply of a hollow tube, five or six inches long;—a piece of reed or part of a pipe-stem will answer very well. Old hunters generally use the small bone of a turkey's wing, cut off at each end, and cleared of its marrow. I have one of this kind, nearly as old as I am, (which belonged to my father, and will probably descend to my son,) whose deceitful note, like the song of the syren, has enticed hundreds to destruction. To use the yelper successfully, the hunter must hide himself securely in the lap of some fallen tree, or behind the body of some large one, or some other object which will completely protect him from the keen eye of the turkey; and then, having waited in silence for nearly an hour, or until he hears the low call of the turkeys, beginning to reassemble, he will himself imitate their call,—low and cautiously at first, and gradually grow louder and bolder, repeating his call once in five or six minutes. During this time, he must have all his eyes about him, and his ears wide open; for, although the turkeys which may come at his call, will generally answer it as they approach, and thereby indicate the direction in which he must keep his look-out, they do not invariably do so, but sometimes approach in the most silent and clandestine manner, discover him, and take to flight before he is aware of their presence. This method succeeds admirably in the months of November and December. The flocks then are composed mostly of *young* turkeys, that come readily and fearlessly to any call; but when they have become older, and learnt wisdom from experience, they grow shy and much more circumspect. To call up an old turkey requires the skill of an experienced yelper, who is well acquainted with their "manners and customs," who has studied their language, and understands each peculiar note of their call. Much time and practice will alone insure this skill and knowledge; with them, however, success is almost certain. It is really astonishing what a degree of proficiency some persons have acquired in imitating the language of birds. I have seen a man who could, with his mouth alone, so exactly imitate the language of turkeys that no man, and, I think, no *turkey*, could detect the imposition; and my grandfather had an old negro, who, from long observation and practice, had actually acquired the art of calling up *owls*, by counterfeiting their call with his own mouth.

But of all the methods of hunting the wild turkey which are practised here, none, in my estimation, can compare with shooting the cocks in the *gobbling season*. This season commences here about the fifteenth of March, dependent in a great degree upon the earliness of the spring, and continues to the latter part of May. During this

period, where turkeys are plenty, it is an easy matter, any warm, clear morning, to provide before breakfast a fine fat gobbler for dinner; while, at the same time, we enjoy all the melody and fragrance with which the woods at that season so exuberantly abounds. To do this, however, the hunter must leave his bed before daylight, and repair to those parts of the forest which he knows to be the haunts of his game, where he should arrive by dawn of day. At this season the turkeys are no longer in flocks, but have separated,—the hens to prepare their nests, and the cocks to combat for supremacy wherever they meet, and indulge in feats of gallantry and love wherever they can find a paramour. The hunter has only to remain quiet at his post, or stroll silently from hill to hill until he hears the gobble of some cock, when he must draw near enough to him for his yelp to be heard, and, having secreted himself so as not to be easily seen, he will look to his priming and flint, and finding all right, he will then make a few low calls on his yelper. If the call is heard by the cock, he will rush to the spot with all the impetuosity of ungovernable lust and expected gratification. Alas, sad disappointment! only to receive the death shot of his wily ensnarer. With common prudence, there is never any difficulty in getting fair shots at the cocks at this season. Maddened by the intensity of their passions, they heed not the precautions practised by them at other times; and, as the calls of the yelper should be low and *modest*, like those of the hen when she grants her favours, any tyro in yelping will frequently succeed. From daylight until an hour by sun in the morning is the best, and almost the only time for practising this method with success. It affords far better sport than any other, not only because success is so certain, but because it is practised at a season of the year, and at an hour of the day, when all the earth is full of gladness, and every thing around us is calculated to awaken in our own bosoms emotions of the most pure and unadulterated pleasure.

G. T. N.

THE GROOM'S CATECHISM.—Q. What is the use of a horse's tail?—A. Its use is two-fold; first, for ornament; and secondly, to brush off the flies.—Q. Why then are the owners of horses so much in the habit of cutting off their tails? A. Because they are both savages and blockheads. They have neither taste nor feeling.—Q. How does a horse look with his tail docked square, to about the length of six inches? A. Look! why he looks like the devil on a chop-block; or, to speak in a more christian-like manner, he looks like—like—a poor, miserable, bob-tailed horse.—Q. What is the condition of a bob-tailed horse in fly-time? A. Why, he is in the same condition that the man ought to be who docked him.—Q. What condition is that? A. Constant misery.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A WORD TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Why will not gentlemen, in writing for the press, observe the rules that regulate personal conversations? Is it any excuse for the use of epithets, illiberal allusions, or questioning of motives, that the writer is at a distance from the person attacked? For ourselves, we think it decidedly an aggravation of the offence. For instance, what gentleman would say to another seriously—"You are only slandering native horses, because you have an interest in imported horses?" And yet how often are such remarks written and published. If a writer happen to make a slip of the pen, or state a fact erroneously, from oversight, or any other cause, it is very improper, even indecorous, to charge him with wilful misstatement. The better way, and the one always most effectual, is to correct the error, in simple, gentlemanly terms, without reference to motives at all. No cause was ever yet advanced by inflammatory appeals or personal attacks. If we have heretofore, from insufficient caution, admitted articles into our columns that have seemed to authorize or call for a *retort uncourteous*, we must now interpose, and put a stop to such personalities. If "M" and "4" shall consider the article in the present number, on imp. Claret, and the one headed "Quicksilver, '4,' &c." as rather pungent, they will please look for the palliative in the articles that elicited them. In relation to all the parties in these controversies, we can say most freely, that they are gentlemen in every sense of the term, and that nothing would be farther from their minds than the use of improper language to each other personally. The writer of the article on imported Claret is the owner of several valuable imported horses, and a much respected correspondent. The writer of the article headed "Quicksilver, '4,' &c." is an old turfman, and writes from the purest motives. "M" and "4" are some of our most valuable correspondents,—second to none, in the qualities that render a correspondent valuable to such a work. Neither of these gentlemen would indulge in acrimonious language personally; why then, permit us to ask, indulge in such at a distance? At all events, we shall in future endeavour to keep our pages clear of such things; and we beg of all who write for us to bear this in mind.

We have no personal predilection for controversy of any kind, being neither amused nor profited by it. If we commit errors, we shall be the first to correct them when informed, and consider ourselves the party most obliged when they are pointed out to us. If errors are committed by correspondents, we shall consider their correction as an obligation conferred upon us. But the correction of error is one thing, and the impugning of motives another; and therefore, whenever the correctness of our writings, or editorial conduct, or the articles of our correspondents, shall be called in question, from whatever quarter, in any other than respectful terms, no notice of it need be expected from us.

AN APOLOGY.—A much valued subscriber in Tennessee, who had omitted sending us the subscription price of the present volume until January, by way of apology sends us a fifty dollar bill, to pay his present year's subscription, and that of a friend,—ten dollars to pay for Mr. Skinner's Stud Book, and thirty dollars for the subscription of *six new subscribers*. This is the best apology for delinquency we have yet received; and we hereby offer a premium of a year's subscription to the Turf Register, to any one of our subscribers who will make a better one.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.—The new series of this spirited publication has made its appearance in a new dress and much improved arrangement of matter. It is still issued weekly, but upon a large quarto sheet of fine quality; and instead of two or three pages being occupied with miscellaneous advertisements, but a small portion of the last page is appropriated to this purpose, and that mostly confined to subjects appropriate to the work. The readers of the *Spirit of the Times*, will join us, we are sure, in commending the zeal and perseverance of its energetic conductor, to the patronage of the public.

CHARLESTON RACES.—We have not yet received the official returns of the Charleston races, which commenced on the 17th February. We presume our attentive correspondent, the secretary of the club, will furnish them as usual, and that we shall be able to give them in our next number. In the mean time we are enabled to state that Col. Crowel's Lady Nashville, won the first day, the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, beating Col. Richardson's Lady Morgan, Mr. Winter's horse Hickory, and Mr. Guignard's Bowdark. On the second day, Dr. Guignard's Sir Kenrith, took the Club's purse of \$600, three mile heats, beating Col. Richardson's Sam Chefney and Col. Miller's Mattewan. On the third day, Col. Singleton's Medora, won the Club's purse of \$400, two mile heats, beating Ver-tumnus, Sally Jenkins and Hebe. A sweepstakes was also run for on the third day, and won by Mr. Rowe's Sally Hicks, beating Mr. John Singleton's Fitz James. *Medora*, the winner of the third day, is an imp. filly, by *Chateau Margaux*.

We are requested by Mr. T. B. Howard, of Columbus, Geo. to say, that the statement, in the report of the races at Augusta, Geo. in our last number, page 283, that W. Eddins' gr. c. Hualpa, was drawn in the second heat, of the four mile race, is an error. Mr. Howard conceives the statement as doing injustice to Miss Medley, as from it she would be last in the race. Hualpa was started in the second heat, and was distanced. We have not room for Mr. Howard's letter in this number, but will publish it in the April number, if desired.

REGATTA, AT ST. MARY'S.—The Aquatic Club of Camden and Glynn counties, assembled at St. Mary's, with their boats on the 11th inst—and the following races took place.

1st. Mr. George Johnston's boat Lady of the Lake, eight oars; and Mr. Henry Floyd's Nancy Jones, four oars, won by the former.

2d. The following boats started together:—Col. Hazrard's Comet, eight oars; Gen. John Floyd's Swan, eight oars; Mr. George Johnston's Lady of the Lake, eight oars; Mr. Henry Floyd's Nancy Jones, four oars.

The Lady of the Lake, came in 1st.

Comet,	2d.
Swan,	3d.
Nancy Jones,	4th.

The boats in this race are not race boats—but were entered (\$5 each) to raise a purse for the oarsmen that rowed them, and to amuse the spectators before the regular match of two famous race boats.

3d. Col. Dubignon's boat, Goddess of Liberty, and Capt. Richard Floyd's Devil's Darning Needle.

This race excited great interest, and drew a large crowd of spectators (among them a great many ladies) to the wharves, shipping, and houses on the river.

The Goddess of Liberty, is a white boat, with a blue band bearing twenty-four stars—thirty-two feet long, and six oars.

The Devil's Darning Needle, is a low, sharp, wicked looking thing—black as Satan himself—thirty-three feet six inches long, and remarkably narrow, with out-riggers of iron to increase the length and lever of her oars. She was steered by a curiously shaped oar on a pivot.

Both of these boats (famed for their speed) were rowed by first rate oarsmen—and the owners and friends of each, seemed confident of success—much betting on both sides.

They started about three o'clock in the afternoon, with the ebb tide—running a straight race.

In the beginning the Darning Needle went ahead, cleaving the water in beautiful style with her long sharp prow—but the Goddess soon came up alongside, and gradually passed her, (the oarsmen exerting themselves to the utmost) winning by a length.

Distance—a half mile.

Time—reported by the judges—2m. 20s.

This was truly a beautiful race, and the sports of the day gave pleasure to all present.—*Savannah Georgian.*

AN INDIAN HORSE.—From the last number of the graphic "Indian Sketches," published in the New York American, we extract the following:

"In the mean time, those of the Indians who had promised horses in the first day of our meeting, now brought them up. A young Indian, first came forward and led up a bright jet black mare—after him followed another, holding in his hand a long buffalo tug or halter, which restrained the wild motions of a two year old colt; his colour was snowy white, here and there broken with spots of brown. He had been wild in the prairies but a few weeks before. He was a slave, but he had never been mounted; his back had never bent to a burden; they led him up in his own native wildness—his tail stood out—his ears were pricked up—his eyes starting—his nostrils expanded—and every hair of his long mane seemed almost erect with an undefinable terror. At one moment he dashed swiftly round at the full stretch of the long tug which secured him—then pausing and shaking his long mane over his head, he fixed the gaze of his almost bursting eyes upon his captor. Then raising his head, and casting a long, lingering, and almost despairing gaze upon the hills of the prairie, which till then had been his home, he made a desperate leap forward, dragging to the ground the Indian who held the end of his halter, but others rushed to his assistance, and held him in. The crowd attempted to close round him, but he reared upon his hind legs and kept them at bay with the rapid and powerful blows of his fore feet.

"At length a young Indian, who was standing near, threw off his robe; he crept cautiously towards the animal from behind, and then with a sudden leap he bounded upon his back, seized the tug which was secured in his mouth. Before this the efforts of the animal had been violent; but when he felt the burden upon his back, when he felt the curbing hand of his rider, he sent up a shrill and almost frantic scream; his form bounded in the air like that of the active wild cat; he reared, he plunged, but in vain, his rider was a master hand, and retained his seat as unmoved, as if he had constituted a part of the animal itself; he curbed him in, he lashed him with a heavy whip until he crouched like a dog upon the prairie, his spirit was crushed, and the last spark of freedom was extinguished. Shortly after, one of the hunters came up and tied a pack upon his back; he made no resistance, and they led him off with the rest to finish his days in drudgery and toil."



RACING CALENDAR.

ALEXANDRIA (La.) RACES.

On the 21st of November, 1835, came off the stallion sweepstake, \$250 entrance, p.p. Six entries; two paid forfeit. Two mile heats.

Francis Henderson's b. c. Co-a-hoo-ma, three years old, by Mercury, dam by Oscar, (86lbs.) 1 1

Matthew J. Jones' gr. c. Warloop, four years old, by Ulysses Tonson, dam by Pacolet, (100lbs.) 2 2

Thomas J. Wells' ch. h. Granby, six years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Archy, (118lbs.) 3 dis.

George Gorton's b. h. Abolition, aged, by Arab, dam by imported Merryfield, (127lbs.) dis.

Time, 4m. 9s.—4m. 17s. Track very heavy.

The Jockey Club races commenced on Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1835, and continued three days.

First day, purse \$400; entrance \$100, added to the purse; three mile heats.

Jas. Davie's ch. c. Dick Chin, three years old, by Sumter, dam Lucy, (86lbs.) 1 1

Matthew J. Jones' Warloop, (100lbs.) 2 2

Time, 6m. 24s.—6m. 24s. Track very heavy.

Second day, purse \$250; entrance \$50, added to the purse; two mile heats.

Francis Henderson's b. f. Cotile, four years old, by Bertrand, (97lbs.) 1 1

James Davie's b. f. Milly Tonson, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, (97lbs.) 2 2

Thos. J. Wells' ch. h. Monsieur Tonson, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Timoleon, (110lbs.) dis.

Time, 4m.—4m. 5s. Track still heavy.

Third day, purse \$250; entrance \$50, to be added to the purse; mile heats. For Creoles of the parish.

Francis Henderson's gr. g. Bachelor, four years old, by Ulysses, dam by Pacolet, (97lbs.) 1 1

John G. Young's ch. c. Washington Irving, two years old, by Earl's Pacolet, (70lbs.) 2 2

James M. Wells' Cotton Plant, three years old, by Texadda's Byron, dam Shepherdess, (83lbs.) 3 dis.

Landre-Ballio's ch. f. Annette, two years old, by Carolinian, dam by American Eagle, (67lbs.) dis.

Time, 2m. 10s.—2m. 11s. Track still heavy.

In consequence of the continued rains, for several weeks preceding the races, it was impossible to put the track in good order, which must account for the time; ten seconds would be a fair allowance for each mile.

A match race, \$100 a side; one mile out.

John Curtis' ch. m. Funninggusher, (80lbs.)	-	1
Samuel Wilmouth's b. g. Wild Bill, (60lbs.)	-	2

Time, 2m. 12s.

Steeplechase for saddle horses; entrance \$10; one mile out.

William H. Holt's Fanny,	-	-	1
Thos. J. Wells' Billy Barlow,	-	-	2
John Davidson's Keno,	-	-	3
Daniel Smith's Pacific,	-	-	4
R. Archinard's Selim,	-	-	5
John B. Scott's Texas,	-	-	dis.

Time, 2m. 6s.

Handicap race, purse \$50; one mile out.

P. D. Mason's Moll Whaler,	-	-	0*
G. W. Cempton's Cherokee,	-	-	0*
C. Curtis' Sam Patch,	-	-	2
W. J. Calvit's Traveller,	-	-	3
Thos. J. Wells' Bobtail Hunter,	-	-	dis.

Time, 2m. 7s.

V. TAPP PAGE, Sec'y.

MEDLEY COURSE (*Mount Meigs, Ala.*) RACES.

The regular fall races, over the Medley Course, commenced on Tuesday, the 24th of November; an interesting race for each day.

First day, purse \$283; entrance \$15; three mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's b. c. Bill Austin, four years old, by Bertrand,	-	-	-	1	1
dam by Timoleon, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Major John Blevin's ch. c. John Bascon, four years old, by Ber-	-	-	-	2	2
trand, dam by Pacolet, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Gen. J. B. Scott's gr. m. Daphne, five years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	3	3
dam by Pacolet, (107lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-

Time, 6m.—6m. 3s. Track in fine order.

Second day, purse \$216; entrance \$12; two mile heats.

A. B. Newsom's br. c. Birmingham, four years old, by Stock-	-	-	-	1	1*
holder, dam Black Sophy, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Col. William S. Campbell's gr. f. Palmetto, four years old, by	-	-	-	4	2
Rob Roy, dam by Gallatin, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Colonel Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, seven years old, by Henry,	-	-	-	2	dis.
dam by Hickory, (124lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Major John Blevin's br. h. Long Measure, five years old, full	-	-	-	3	dis.
brother to Bill Austin, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Major B. W. Bell's br. g. Tom Richardson, five years old, by	-	-	-	5	dis.
Bertrand, (107lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-
Gen. Scott's br. h. Sir Walter, by Robin Adair, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	dis.
(100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-

Time, 4m. 2s.—3m. 59s. Track in good order.

Third day, purse \$160; entrance \$10; mile heats.

Dr. C. S. Lucas' b. f. Moll Hedney, three years old, by Phe-	-	-	-	2	1	1
nomemon, dam by Gallatin, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-	-

* A dead heat between Moll Whaler and Cherokee, which, in repeating, came off in favour of Moll Whaler.

Gen. Scott's ch. m. Little Venus, six years old, by Sir William, dam by Hamner's Diomed, (115lbs.) 4 3 2
 Col. John Porter's ch. f. Flirtilla, three years old, by Levia-
 than, dam by Pacolet, (83lbs.) 1 2 dis.
 Col. Crowell's ch. c. Sir Charles Bingley four years old, by
 Sir Charles, dam by Diomed, (100lbs.) 3 dis.
 Porter & Gause's gr. c. Macduff, three years old, by Jerry,
 dam by Stockholder, (86lbs.) 5 dis.
 Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 56s.—2m. Track in good order.

Fourth day, a handicap race, for the entrance money of the previous days; entrance \$10; mile heats, best three in five. Three entries.

Gen. Scott's Daphne, (a feather,) 1 1 1
 Maj. Blevin's Long Measure, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon,
 (a feather,) 2 dis.
 Time, 2m. 6s.—2m 5s.

Beside this race, there were two large matches. The first that came off was between Col. Campbell's gr. f. Palmetto, and Mr. Rugely's b. f. Lady Wilcox, by Platoff; three mile heats. Won by the former, with ease, in two heats. The track was very heavy to-day, from excessive rain.

The second was a match between Col. Porter's b. c. State Rights, and Mr. Hudspeth's ch. f. Won by the latter.

Our track is a good one; the purses hung from the stand, and our subscribers are increasing. M. ASHURST, Sec'y.

"We, the subscribers, certify, that we were present at the measuring of the track by Mr. A. McLaughlin, surveyor, and that it is one mile and thirty yards precisely.

CHS. S. LUCAS,
 ALEX. CARTER,
 M. ASHURST."

"Mount Meigs, Montgomery Co. Ala. Feb. 10, 1836."

HINDS COUNTY (Miss.) RACES,

Over the Raymond Course, commenced on Saturday, Nov. 28, 1835.

A match race, for \$1,000 a side, (half a mile out,) came off between Col. O. Claiborne's b. m. Maid of Madison, five years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror, and Mr. Bell's b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Pacific, dam by Bagdad. Won by the former.

Another match had been made by the above named parties, for the same amount, (mile heats,) between Ariadne and ch. m. Antelope, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon. Ariadne paid forfeit.

On Monday, December 7, a match race, for \$500 a side, (half a mile out,) came off between Mr. Youree's b. f. Cassandra, four years old, by Stockholder, dam Gibb, and Col. O. Claiborne's ch. m. Antelope, by Stockholder; which was won by the former. Cassandra fell about half way round; and Antelope, being but a length behind, fell over her. The rider of Antelope was so much injured as to be unable to remount. Cassandra was purchased by Col. C. after the race for \$2,500.

First day, Jockey Club purse, \$100; one mile out.

Colonel O. Claiborne's b. m. Maid of Madison, five years old, by Sir
 Richard, dam by Conqueror, 1
 Mr. Lane's ch. f. four years old, by Sir William, 2
 Mr. Lenier's b. f. four years old, by Arab, dis.
 Col. R. Smith's gr. f. three years old, by Sir Richard, dis.

Second day, Jockey Club purse, \$200; mile heats.

Col. O. Claiborne's Cassandra,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Newell's b. f. three years old, by Stockholder,	-	-	2	2
Col. R. Smith's b. c. Mexican, three years old, by Earl's Pacolet,	3	dis.		

Third day, one mile out, for a saddle.

Mr. Lane's ch. f.	-	-	1
Col. R. Smith's Mexican,	-	-	2

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$300; two mile heats.

Col. O. Claiborne's Antelope,	-	-	1	1
James Stewart's ch. g. Yazoo Trapper, five years old, by Sir William,	-	-	2	2
Colonel R. Smith's gr. c. Longtail Blue, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Washington,	-	-	3	dis.
Colonel R. M. Williamson's gr. c. Greyhound, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet,	-	-		dis.

Fifth day, a match for \$500 a side, (half mile heats,) between Col. O. Claiborne's Maid of Madison and Mr. Lane's ch. f. by Sir William; won by the former in two heats, distancing the filly the second heat.

P. S.—As the track was extremely heavy, being fetlock deep for four hundred yards, the time was so bad as not to be noticed.

[Compiled from the Spirit of the Times.]

HALIFAX (Va.) FALL RACES.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, mile heats; \$100 entrance, half forfeit.

Charles F. Edwards' gr. c. by Medley, dam by Conqueror.
 Wm. S. Hayne's b. c. by Medley, dam by Raleigh.
 Wm. McCargo's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian.
 Wm. W. Hurt's ch. f. Henrietta Scott, by Sir Charles, dam Charlotte Temple.

All paid forfeit to Henrietta Scott, who walked around the track.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$200; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Peter B. Starke's ch. m. Eliza Drake, six years old, by Shawnee, dam by Saltram,	-	-	1	1
John S. Hurt's ch. m. Donna Maria, five years old, by Sir Hal, dam by Assiduous,	-	-	2	2
William W. Hurt's ch. c. Philip, four years old, by Randolph's Janus, dam by Trafalgar,	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 50s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$400; entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's gr. m. Eliza Clay, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Eagle,	-	-	1	1
Peter B. Starke's bl. m. Maid of Southampton, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Chance,	-	-	3	2
Wm. W. Hurt's ch. m. Lady Lancaster, six years old, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon,	-	-	2	3

Time, 6m. 3s.—6m. 2s. Track heavy, and rain falling.

Fourth day, proprietor's second purse, \$100; entrance \$25, added to the purse.

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. c. Sterling, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhatan,	-	-	1	1
John S. Hurt's b. c. Watkins Leigh, four years old, by Shak-peare, dam Kitty Madison,	-	-	2	2

Time, 4m. 3s.—4m. 2s.

The Secretary.

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigree of Zohrab, the property of Frederick H. Davis, Esq. of Plaquemine, Lou. (extended from the certificate of Wm. B. Robertson, Esq.)

ZOHRAH, b. h. (foaled spring of 1826;) got by Arabian Bagdad; his dam by imp. Boaster, (sire of Du-plantier's Boaster, and of Miss Bailie, the dam of Bingaman's celebrated Little Red. Miss Bailie has been for some years, and is now, farmed out at \$500 a year. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. vi. p. 349.) The grandam of Zohrab, Maid of Orleans, was got by imp. Cœur de Lion; his g. grandam Nancy Mason,* by imp. Saltram; g. g. grandam by Wildair; g. g. g. grandam by Apollo; g. g. g. g. grandam by Mercury; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger.

Arabian Bagdad was imported into Tennessee in the winter of 1823, at the price of \$8,000. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 275.)

Boaster, (imp.) by Dungannon; his dam by Justice—Marianne by Squirrel—Miss Meredith by Cade—he by the Godolphin Arabian. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 319.)

Cœur de Lion, (imp.) by High-flyer, out of Dido, by Eclipse—Spectator—Blank; he by the Godolphin Arabian. (See A. T. R. vol. ii. p. 319.)

Saltram, (imported,) by O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam Virago, by Snap; grandam by Regulus; he by the Godolphin Arabian. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 321.)

Wildair by imp. Fearnought, out of a Jolly Roger mare. Fearnought by Regulus, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian, out of Silver-tail by Whitenose—Rattle—Darley Arabian. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. pp. 211, 212.)

Apollo by imp. Fearnought, out of an imp. mare, by the Cullen Arabian. (See A. T. R. vol. i. pp. 53, 215.)

Mercury by imp. Janus, out of Col. Bird's imported mare Calista.

Janus, got by Janus, full brother of Blank and Old England, sons of the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by old Fox; grandam by the Bald Galloway. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. pp. 53, 215.) For the pedigree of Lady Bedford, see A. T. R. vol. ii. p. 212.)

Jolly Roger (imp.) by Roundhead, who was by Flying Childers, who was by the Darley Arabian, &c. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 574.)

Copy of the Certificate furnished by Wm. B. Robertson, Esq.

I do hereby certify, that the bay horse now owned by Frederick H. Davis, Esq. and by him called Zohrab, was bred and raised by me, as were also his dam and grandam. Zohrab was got by imported Arabian Bagdad; his dam by imp. Boaster; his grandam, Maid of Orleans, by imp. Cœur de Lion; his g. grandam Nancy Mason, by imp. Saltram; his g. g. grandam by Wildair; his g. g. g. grandam by Apollo; his g. g. g. g. grandam by Mercury; his g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imported Jolly Roger.

The pedigree of Nancy Mason was well authenticated to me by a Mr. Mason of Virginia, of whom I purchased her. She was thoroughbred. The certificates I have lost.

(Signed) WM. B. ROBERTSON.
Plaquemine, Lou. Oct. 26, 1835.

I certify the foregoing to be a true copy from the original in my possession.
FREDERICK H. DAVIS.

Richmond, Ken. Jan. 18, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:—I have purchased the thoroughbred horse Southern Meteor from his former owner, Col. Wm. Rodes, of Woodlawn, Madison county, Ken. On inquiry, it seems that this pure blooded horse has shared the fate of many of his distinguished predecessors, in not finding his way into any of the sporting periodicals of the day until far ad-

* The pedigree of *Nancy Mason* is requested. It is supposed that her g. g. grandam (the Jolly Roger mare) was out of an imported mare. Nancy Mason was a coal black, of beautiful form, and was brought into Tennessee by a Mr. Mason of Virginia, who also brought with him at the same time, a Diomed mare. Mr. Robertson gave her the name of Nancy Mason after he purchased her.

FREDERICK H. DAVIS.

vanced in life. One principal reason why Southern Meteor has been doomed to this neglect, is, that his former owner has been so extensively engaged in manufacturing, in the construction of machinery, and other pursuits, that both the horse and his reputation have been entirely overlooked.

I consider it due to the character of pure blooded stock, and to the reputation of Southern Meteor, that his pedigree should occupy a place in your highly valuable Register. I send you below his pedigree, as furnished Col. Rhodes by William H. B. Richardson of South Carolina, which you will please insert in the next number of your Register.

Your ob't serv't,
STROTHER M. HELM.

SOUTHERN METEOR, (bred by Mr. Charles Richardson;) foaled in the spring of 1821; a beautiful brown bay, about fifteen hands two inches high; got by Sir Archy, out of Matchless, (by imported Bedford;) grandam Rhea, by Chatham; g. grandam by Eclipse, (sire of Brimmer, White Roan, &c.)—imp. Shark—imp. Silver Eye—imp. Valiant—(sire of Transport.) W. H. B. RICHARDSON.

Matchless was half sister, by the dam's side, to the celebrated horse Virginus.

Midway, Essex Co. Va. Feb. 15, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:—Below you have the pedigree of my dark bay mare Grace, and her produce, which you will please publish in your March No.

GRACE, b. m. (fifteen hands and a half high;) foaled in the spring of 1823; was got by Algerine. Her dam (foaled in 1806) was by Colonel John Hoskins' thoroughbred horse Americus; her grandam (an old mare raised by Mr. Thomas Webberley, formerly of King and Queen county, Va.) was by Hart's imp. old Medley; her g. grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. grandam by imp. Fearnought.

Algerine was raised by old Mr. John Broadus, of Caroline county, Virginia, (the breeder of Amanda, the dam of Duroc,) and was out of

his bay mare, (by imp. old Bedford,) half sister to Amanda.

"I do hereby certify, that the horse Algerine, raised by me, was got by the Dey of Algiers, belonging to John Tayloe, of Mount Airy. His dam by John Hoopes' imp. horse Bedford; grandam by the noted horse old Cade; g. grandam by Independence. JOHN BROADUS.

"Caroline, June 29, 1831."

In addition to the above certificate, I certify that Cade (the horse spoken of above) was got by Partner* or Traveller, not remembering which; his dam Kitty Fisher, the property of Col. Carter Braxton, and grandam of Lamplighter. Independence was got by Col. Baylor's Fearnought; his dam or grandam an imported mare, but her blood not known by me.

"JOHN TALIAFERRO"

"King William, Oct. 3, 1831."

Americus was got by imp. Shark. Algerine was got by the genuine Arabian horse the Dey of Algiers. (See the letter of the late Mr. Smock, of Fredericksburg, published in the October number of the Register.)

Her produce:

1. A bay gelding, foaled 1829, by a half bred horse called Lafayette. He was never trained, but was considered a fast mile horse, and has won several saddles, and other scrub races of mile heats. Now the property of Mr. J. H. Cook, of Virginia.

2. B. f. Ada Byron, foaled 1831, by Wm. R. Johnson's horse Byron. She was trained at three years old, and considered very fast. She ran in a sweepstakes at Trechill, Sept. 29, 1834, and was beaten, being out of condition. She was trained by Col. J. P. White in the fall of 1835, and he considered her one of the fastest nags he had ever trained. She became lame, and did not start for the plate. For sale; price \$1,000.

3. Bay colt, foaled 1832, by old Timoleon; now the property of Mr. John H. Cook, of Gloucester county, and could not be bought for \$1,500. He will be on the turf next spring.

4. Ch. c. Calomel, foaled 1834, by Mason's Ratler. For sale; price \$600.

* Partner was the horse.—J. T.

† Dolly Fine, by Silver Eye; grandam by imp. Badger.—J. T.

5. Bay filly, foaled 1835, by imp. Autocrat. For sale; price \$1,000.

1836. Grace is now in foal by old Bertrand. JEFF. MINOR.

House of Representatives, Kentucky Legislature, Frankfort, February 9, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:—Believing your Register to be the proper place of record of the pedigrees of our distinguished horses, I send you a true copy of a letter, from the late William Haxall to Col. W. Buford, (and which the colonel has kindly placed at my disposal,) containing the pedigree of Moses, a horse whose progeny stands at the head of our turf, viz:—Rhodolph, out of a Moses mare; Childers, by Moses, whose stock are unrivalled by any horse, according to the number of good mares that have been bred to him. He is sire of John Crittenden, and of Streamlet, the winner of the nine mile race at Clarksville, Tenn. last fall.

Rhodolph stands at \$75 the season, and, as appears, is anxious to encounter, on the turf, Angora, the pride of Leviathan's family.

"Pedigree of the bay horse MOSES, now in the possession of Col. Wm. Buford, of Woodford county, Ken. He was got by my imported and renowned horse Sir Harry, out of my imp. mare Mermaid, by Waxy, and foaled May 9, 1816.

"Mermaid's dam (also imported) was selected, by a near relation, for the purity and high estimation of her blood in England. She was got by Buzzard, out of Gordison's Precipitate mare, (the dam of Wizzard, Antonio, &c. Wizzard, I have been informed, went off the turf the speediest horse at Newmarket;) her dam Lady Harriet, (sister to George,) by Mark Antony. (See Gen. Stud Book, p. 429.)

"Lady Harriet, got by Mark Antony, was out of Georgiana, (sister to Conductor, by Matchem;) Snap—Snip—Childers.

"Mark Antony was by Spectator, out of Rachel by Blank, (a son of the Godolphin Arabian;) her dam by Regulus, also a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Soreheels—Makeless—D'Arcy's old Royal mare.

"Rachel was the dam of Highflyer by King Herod.

"Spectator was got by Crab, who was got by Alcock's Arabian, out of a Partner mare; her dam Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton—Darley's Arabian—Place's White Turk—natural Barb mare.

"Precipitate, out of a Herod mare, (her dam Maiden, by Matchem, out of the old Squirt mare,) was got by Mercury, who was got by Eclipse, out of the famous old Tartar mare, bred by Mr. Leeds.

"Buzzard was got by Woodpecker; Woodpecker by Herod, out of Miss Rusedue by Cade; Cade by the Godolphin Arabian.

"Waxy was got by Pot8o's, out of Maria by Herod; her dam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the sister to Mr. U. Mynel's Volunteer, by Belgrade—Bartlett's Childers, &c. &c.

"Sir Harry was got by Sir Peter Teazle, by Highflyer, a son of Herod, out of Matron by Alfred, a son of Matchem, out of a Marske mare, by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

"I certify, that the foregoing is truly extracted from the General Stud Book of England.

Signed, "WM. HAXALL."

"Petersburg, Va. March 28, 1823.

"P. S.—Moses is nearly allied to the two best colts in England the last year—the Duke of York's Moses, who won the Derby stakes, (fifty-three subscribers, 50gs. each,) and Mr. Petre's Theodore, who won the St. Leger stakes, (seventy-three subscribers, 25gs. each.) The former was got by Whalebone, the latter by Woful; both colts out of Penelope by Trumpator, by Conductor; and their sires are sons of Waxy; Pot8o's was the best horse Eclipse ever got.

"W. H."

HUGH LAWSON WHITE, ch. colt, (foaled in May, 1833,) property of the subscriber; got by imp. Leviathan; his dam Julia Franklin, by Conqueror; grandam Caroline, (the dam of Telegraph;) g. grandam Madam Tonson.

JOSEPH A. MABRY.

Campbell's Station, E. Tenn.

Dec. 15, 1835.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1836.

Name and Colour.	Sire.	Dam.	Place of Standing.	Years.		Address of Owner, Agents, &c.
				sea.	uns.	
Anvil, br.	Monsieur Tonson	By Sir Archy	Halifax c. h. Va.	\$30	\$45	Robert S. Wooding
Apparition, b. (imp.)	Spectre	Young Cranberry	Near Ellicotts Mills, Md.	30	50	T. R. S. Boyce
Andrew, ch.	Sir Charles	By Herod	Milledgeville, Geo.			A. H. Kenan
Autocrat, gr. (imp.)	Grand Duke	Olivetta	Gallatin, Tenn.	25		Thomas Barry
Amurath, (<i>Arabian</i>)			Carlisle, Ken.			Samuel S. Thompson
Busiris, ch.	Eclipse	Grand Duchess	Near Philadelphia.	35	50	C. Irvine
Black Arabian			Prince Edward c. h. Va.	25		Thomas Flournoy
Brutus, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Bedford	Monterville, Ken.	50		John R. Snedecor
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Trainp	By Buzzard	Union Course, L. I.	50	75	Edmund Townes
Claret, b. (imp.)	Chateau Margaux	By Partisan	Near Lynesville, N. C.	40	50	R. C. Williamson
Chateau Margaux, b. (imp.)	Whalebone	Wasp	Near Richmond, Va.	30	40	Wm. R. Brown
Cock of the Rock, ch.	Duroc	Romp	Near Pulaski, Tenn.	20	30	Chas. S. W. Dorsey
Childers	Haxall's Moses	Mary Bedford	Christian Co. Ken.	60		D. Thompson
Critic, ch.	Eclipse	By Eclipse Herod	Near Ellicotts Mills, Md.	25	50	E. H. Boardman
Columbus	Oscar		Lexington, Ken.	35	50	Aug. Claiborne
Consol, (imp.)	Lottery	By Cerberus	Near Huntsville, Ala.	50	75	Miller, Kerley & Co.
Clarence Linden, gr.	Winter Arabian	By Virginian	Greensville Co. Va.	100	150	James B. Kendall
Collier, ch.	Sir Charles	By Whip	Richmond, Ken.	60	100	John P. White
Drone, ch.	Monsieur Tonson	By Sir Archy	Kendall Race Course, Balt.	25	40	Edward Johnson
Donald Adair, ch.	Monsieur Tonson	By Tom Tough	Mount Clement, Va.	25		Wyatt Cardwell
Eclipse, ch.	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Dinwiddie c. h. Va.	25		Marin Potter
Emancipation, b. (imp.)	Whisker	By Ardrossan	Charlotte c. h. Va.	25		A. B. Newsom
Flying Childers, ch.	Sir Archy	By imp. Robin Redbreast	Canton Course, Balt.	25		Wilfred B. Gowen
Frozenhead			Near Lebanon, Tenn.	25		Thos. Alderson
Giles Scroggins, b.	Sir Archy	Lady Bedford	Near Nashville, Tenn.			
Gunpowder	American Eclipse					

Gray Beard, gr.	Kosciusko	Imp. Psyche	Chesterfield Co. Va.	30	50	John Walthall
Gov. Hamilton, gr.	Sir Andrew	By Bonaparte	Lexington, Geo.	50	75	John Moore
Grenadier	Tariff		Fluvanna Co. Va.	50	65	Wm. Pannell
Goliath, ch.	Eclipse	By Mendoza	Charlotte c. h. Va.	20	30	Gaines & Richardson
Gov. Burton	Monsieur Tonson	Lady Burton	Pendleton, S. C.	60		J. O. Lewis
Hedgeford, br. (imp.)	Filho da Puta	Miss Craigie	Near Augusta, Geo.	75		Jos. H. Townes
Henry, ch.	Sir Archy	By Diomed	Uffon Course, L. I.	40	60	John Drew
Ivanhoe, b.	Virginian	By imp. Archduke	Timonium, Md.	15	25	Wm. Bosley
John Randolph			Near Mill Haven, Geo.	100	150	P. L. Wode
Luzborough, b. (imp.)	Williamson's Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Franklin, Tenn.	100		H. M. Cryer
Leviathan, b. (imp.)	Muley	By Windle	Nashville, Tenn.	50	40	Thos. Alderson
Lapdog, (imp.)	Whalebone	By Canopus	Monmouth Co. N. J.			Jos. H. Van Mater
Monmouth Eclipse, ch.	Eclipse	By imp. Expedition	Bedford Co. Va.	60	100	John S. Hurt
Medley, gr.	Sir Hal	Old Reality	Halifax c. h. Va.	30	60	Wm. W. Hurt
Monsieur Tonson, b.	Pacolet	Madam Tonson	Elkton, Ken.	60	100	F. W. Drew
Merlin, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Bedford	Pittsylvania c. h. Va.	50		John L. White
Margrave, ch. (imp.)	Muley	By Election	Columbus, Miss.	30		James J. Pullen
Mercury, b.	Sir Charles	By Bellair	Near Lexington, Ken.			James Dunlap
Muckle John	Sir Archy	By Wiley's Marske	At Statesburg, S. C.	30		Cyrus Morse
Muckle John Junior, ch.	Muckle John	Mermaid	Nashville, Tenn.	25		L. P. Cheatham
Merman, b. (imp.)	Whalebone	By Sir Archy	Fayette Co. Tenn.	40	75	W. H. Edwards
Melle Melle	Virginian	Lady Racket	Henry Co. Ken.			Wm. Palmer
Orphan Boy, ch.	Sir Archy	Young Empress	Franklin, Tenn.			A. J. Nolen
O Kelly, gr.	Eclipse	Maid of the Oaks	Louisville, Ken.	50	100	Lewis Sherley
Orphan Boy	Eclipse	By Sir Archy	Culpepper c. h. Va.	20		Wm. Duval
Pamunkey, b.	Eclipse	Eliza	Nashville, Tenn.	40		Duke W. Sumner
Pacific, b.	Sir Archy		Bardstown, Ken.			John Maxwell
Red Rover	Imp. Bagdad	By Hepheshion	Waynesborough, Geo.	40		Sidney Burbridge
Redgauntlet	Sir Archy	By Moses	Near Frankfort, Ken.	75		Wm. J. Geiger
Rodolph, b.	Sir Archy (of Transport)	By Woful	Near Columbia, S. C.	60		Charles Tayloe
Rowton, ch. (imp.)	Oiseau	By Ball's Florizel	King George Co. Va.			
Robin Brown, ch.	Monsieur Tonson					

Ratler	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Murfreesborough, Tenn.	50	75	John H. Robinson
Stockholder, b.	Paclet	Madam Tonsen	Hopkinsville, Ken.	50	75	A. V. Long
Sir Henry Tonsen, gt.	Emilius	Icaria	Jackson N. C.	50	75	Robt. S. Waring
Sarpedon, b. (imp.)	Virginian	Meretrix	Lexington, Ken.	60	100	Wm. G. Skillman
Star, bl.	Tramp	By Ardrossan	Chesterfield Co. Va.	60	100	Geo. W. Johnson
St. Giles, (imp.)	Smolensko	Charming Molly	Gallatin, Tenn.	60		G. Elliott
Shakspeare, b. (imp.)	Duroc	By imp. Light Infantry	Lawrenceville, Va.	60	100	Daniel Dugger
Sir Lovell, b.	Virginian	By Potomac	Jessamine Co. Ken.	30		P. E. Todhunter
Shakspeare, b.	Sir Archy	By Saltram	Near Athens, Ken.			David Watts
Timoleon, ch.	Gohanna	By Florizel	Near Lawrenceville, Va.	50		A. B. Drummond
Tobacconist, b.	Blacklock	By Orville	Lynchburg, Va.	25		R. B. Norvell
Tranby, b. (imp.)	Clifton	By imp. Chance	Glen Ellen, near Baltimore	75	125	R. Gilmor, Jr.
Tychicus, ch.	Magistrate	Miss Forester	Lynchburg, Va.			Horace Benton
Valentine	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Near North Middletown, Ky	20	40	Edward Parker
Veto, b.	Virginian	Transport	Pittsburg, Pa.			Geo. E. Blackburn
Virginus	Timoleon	Ariadne	Near Frankfort, Ken.			
Washington, ch.	Blackburn's Whip	By imp. Expedition	Buckingham c. h. Va.	15		Duke W. Simpson
Whip, b. (Phelp's)	Ogle's Oscar	Helen	In Madison Co. Ken.	60	100	S. P. Adkins
William Walker	Truffle	By imp. Chance	Near Kaskaskia, Ill.	40	60	S. W. Yager
Young Truffle, b. (imp.)	Sir Archy		Milledgeville, Geo.			Robt. A. Layton
Zingane, b.			Haymarket, Va.			

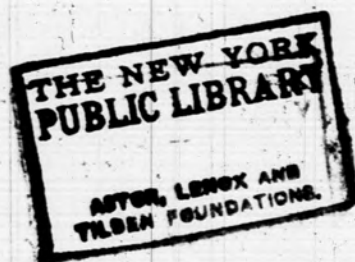




PLATE I

Drawn on Stone by W. Smith from a Painting by F. Tapp for the American Turf Register & Sport. May

